

37 W 48

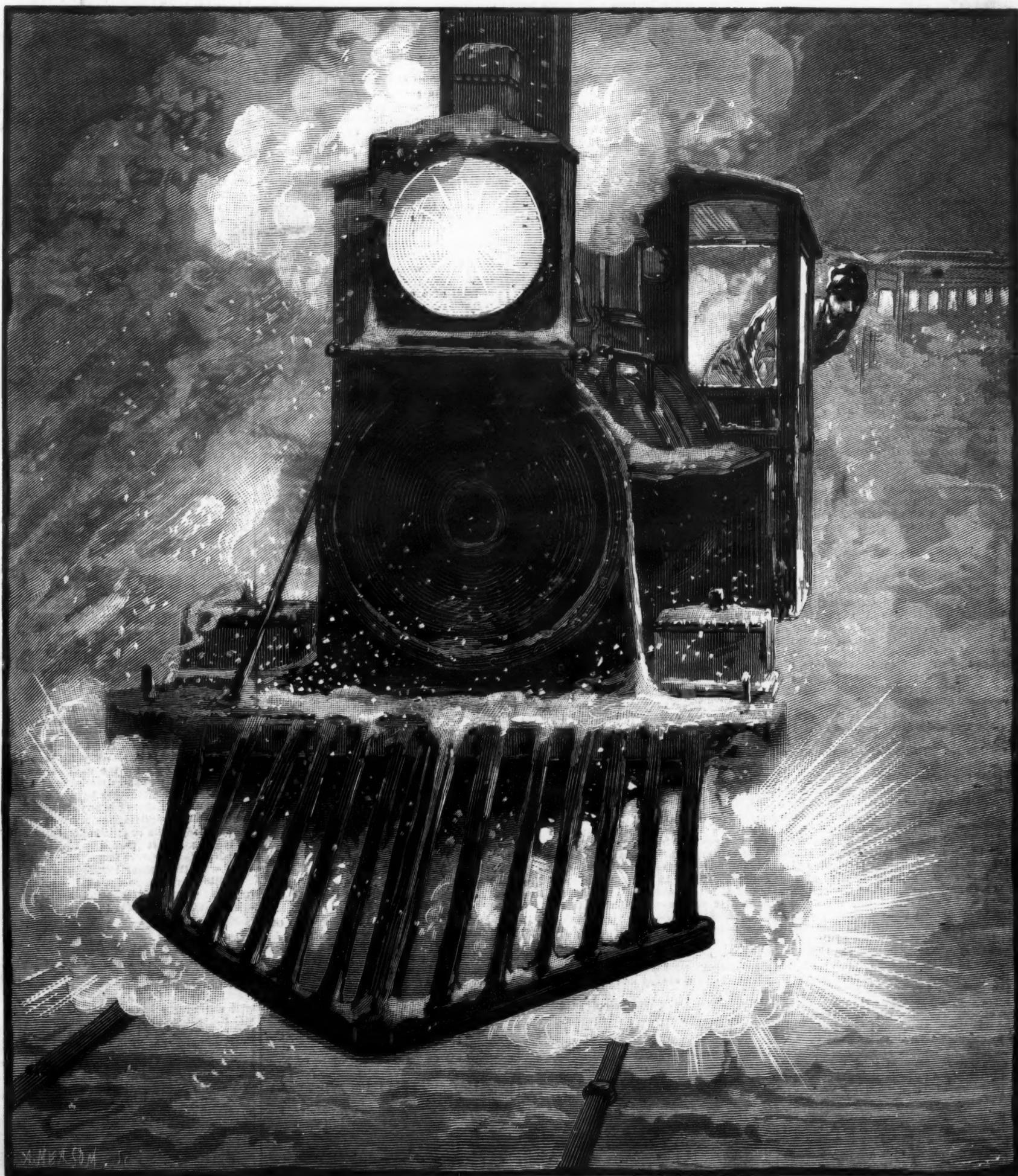
FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1882, by Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.— Entered at the Post Office, New York, N.Y., as Second-class Matter.

No. 1,375.—VOL. LIII.

NEW YORK—FOR THE WEEK ENDING JANUARY 28, 1882.

[PRICE 10 CENTS. \$1.00 YEARLY.
12 WEEKS, \$1.00.



PRECAUTIONS AGAINST RAILROAD ACCIDENTS.—A LIGHTNING EXPRESS TRAIN STOPPED BY A TORPEDO ALARM.
SEE PAGE 398.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,
53, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 28, 1882.

\$500 REWARD.

INFORMATION reaches us from nearly every State of the Union that agents claiming to represent the PUBLISHING HOUSE OF FRANK LESLIE, and the firm of "Frank Leslie & Co.," are collecting subscriptions for various publications. In some cases these agents, as if to emphasize their claims, use a stamp in signing the name of "Frank Leslie" to their receipts. We again distinctly warn the public that the PUBLISHING HOUSE OF FRANK LESLIE (of which Mrs. Leslie is the sole proprietor) has no traveling agents or representatives, and that there is no such firm in this city as "Frank Leslie & Co." All persons using the name of the FRANK LESLIE PUBLISHING HOUSE, under any modification or in any form whatever, in the business of soliciting subscriptions, are impostors, and as such liable to punishment. We will pay a reward of \$500 for the arrest and conviction of any person thus fraudulently claiming to represent this House. The public should understand that the only genuine Frank Leslie publications are issued from 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, and that all so called Frank Leslie publications represented by traveling agents are counterfeits.

VIRGINIA REPUDIATION.

THE poet Tennyson has pointed a moral as pregnant with meaning as it is wide in its application when he warns us against the "little rift" which may destroy the music of the finest lute. There was so much of high promise in some of the published aims and aspirations of the Readjuster Party of Virginia that multitudes at the North were inclined to look with favor on the new organization, in hope that what was large and broad in its theory would, in the end, absorb and obliterate what was narrow and local in its origin and motive. It is true that the late canvass, as conducted by the leaders of both parties, was not well calculated to nourish this hope, even in the event of Readjuster supremacy throughout the State; but the virulence of the strife on both sides left so little to choose on this score between the two contending parties that the people were disposed to welcome the new departure in Southern politics as the harbinger of better days not only for the South but for the whole country.

And this attitude of hopeful expectation was more than sustained by the inaugural message of Governor Cameron, breathing as it did a generous and catholic spirit in all matters pertaining to what we may call the social and national politics of the country, while setting in the best possible light so much of the Readjuster programme as has exclusive relations to the questions raised between the State and its creditors.

We observe, with regret, that the latest proceedings of the dominant party in the Virginia Legislature are not of a nature to justify all the hopes that were founded on a change of dynasty in the politics of the Old Dominion. Instead of eliminating the "rift" of repudiation from the joints and seams of their political organization, the Readjuster majority in the Legislature seems inclined to widen it, and not satisfied with "scaling down" the principal and the interest of the public debt of the State, without the consent of its creditors, the Readjusters now propose to practice the same arbitrary and repudiating game at the expense of taxpayers in the State.

By a formal Act of the Legislature of Virginia the coupons of the bonds of the State, issued in 1871 and 1879, are made receivable for all taxes due to the State. My subsequent legislation it was attempted to divest the coupons of this receivability, but the Supreme Court of Virginia, and the Supreme Court of the United States, have solemnly decided that it is not now competent for the Legislature to repudiate the bargain which it made with the creditors of the State when it issued these bonds and made these coupons receivable for State taxes. This latter quality of the bonds was an integral part of the covenant by virtue of which the bonds were negotiated when put on the market. To state the terms of the covenant is to substantiate the rightfulness of the decision of the State and Federal Judiciary in the premises.

Unable to abolish the legal receivability of these coupons, the Readjuster majority of the Virginia Legislature now proposes to nullify, by a subterfuge, the law which they cannot repeal. On the plea that numerous "spurious bonds" and coupons are in circulation, a Bill has been pushed through both branches of the Legislature, by which it is declared that "coupons" shall be received by collectors of taxes only for purposes of "examination," and that taxes paid in coupons shall not be received for until the genuineness of the coupons shall have been ascertained by a regular jury trial instituted under the county court system of Virginia, with all the expense attached to such litigation, and with all the uncertainties attached to tribunals as numerous as the counties of the State. But meanwhile, pending the litigation over the genuineness of the "coupons," the col-

lectors of taxes are to levy in money, and by the summary process of distraint, the amount of the taxes covered by the "coupons" in each individual case.

It is difficult to conceive of any legislation more fraught with iniquity to the bondholders, with contempt to the judiciary, and with spoliation and vexation to the taxpayers, than this device which seeks by indirection to find direction out. When the measure was first broached our independent contemporary, the *Nation*, of this city, did not hesitate to say that "a State in which such schemes are gravely entertained by leading politicians in its Legislature ought to raise the salaries of its criminal judges, in order to compensate them for the embarrassment they must feel in trying its 'confidence men.'" If this was language which deserved to be held at the mere suggestion of the measure by the Readjuster leaders, what shall we say now that the Bill has been "rushed" through both Houses of the Legislature and only awaits the signature of the Governor to become "a law"? As Governor Cameron has just shown, in another instance, that he has the courage to veto Bills which have been enacted by the present Legislature of Virginia, it is to be hoped that he will now give us a new illustration of the same salutary business.

Politicians of all degrees and denominations seem to find great difficulty in learning that the world is governed by moral forces, and that, in the long run, no *finesse*, no contrivance, is able to hold its ground against the moral order of society. It is not only in the Holy Book that they find a malediction denounced against those who "frame mischief by a law." The books of profane history are full of the same lesson, and they who will not learn this lesson for their own admonition must be content to serve as fresh warnings for the admonition of others.

OUR IMPORTS OF LUXURIES.

THE imports of luxuries may usually be considered as a certain indication of the wealth or poverty of a people; and it is interesting to notice that they increase materially in New York during the year just ended.

As a nation becomes prosperous it reads more; the value of the imports of books at New York in 1881 was \$1,923,000 against \$1,522,000 in 1880, \$1,345,000 in 1879, and \$1,285,000 in 1878, and it is a gratifying fact in this connection to notice such a tribute to America as the following from the London *Academy*: "The balance of trade between England and America is turning against this country (England) in the case of literature as well as other commodities."

Then of watches, for instance, the imports were \$2,166,000 against \$1,963,000 in 1880, \$1,053,000 in 1879, and only \$829,000 in 1878. Of furs the value was \$5,604,000 against \$4,765,000 in 1880, \$3,462,000 in 1879, and but \$2,586,000 in 1878, showing such importations to have doubled within four years. People smoke more cigars than formerly: the imports last year—still referring to New York only—were \$1,750,000 against \$1,489,000 in 1880. More dainties are called for: the imports of fancy cheese were \$622,000 against \$525,000 in 1880, and \$369,000 in 1879—one of the straws showing which way the wind is blowing. China-ware, with more prosperous times, is coming into more extensive use; the imports last year were \$1,538,000 against only \$778,000 in 1878, showing an increase of 100 per cent. within a few years. The working classes are drinking more tea and coffee; the value of the coffee imports here last year was \$37,452,000, against \$31,891,000 in 1880, and \$33,066,000 in 1878; and this increase of values only half illustrates the increased consumption because prices have fallen to a low point in the wholesale market. Of tea the imports were \$16,337,000, against \$12,934,000 in 1880, and \$10,510,000 in 1878. Mechanics are better able to purchase sugar, and the imports last year were \$56,216,000, against \$43,515,000 in 1879. As retail dealers and others grow more prosperous, they beautify their places of business with plate glass windows, and the imports of this sort of glass last year were worth nearly \$1,000,000, which shows a steady increase during the last four years.

But, perhaps, the most significant illustration of the prosperity of these "piping times of peace" is seen in the imports of wines. Last year New York imported nearly three million dollars worth, against \$2,448,000 in 1880, \$2,103,000 in 1879, and only \$1,521,000 in 1878, showing that these imports have about doubled within four years. The imports of champagne were 260,200 cases, against 214,730 in 1880, 159,260 in 1879, and 126,300 in 1878. In 1876, owing to the phylloxera in France, the imports of this wine were only 99,000 cases. Our imports of Bordeaux wines at New York in 1881 were 1,200,000 gallons. These claret wines, beyond all question, ought to have a larger consumption in this country; they are adulterated to some ex-

tent with logwood, though more often with cheap Italian or Spanish wines, but, nevertheless, when supplied by reputable houses, they are said to be far more healthful than champagne; and the fact that they are highly recommended by eminent physicians as an aid to digestion confirms this statement. The French have a saying that "Bordeaux wine is the friend of man." But it should be sold at more reasonable rates by the hotels and restaurants. It is worth from \$5 to \$40 per dozen in the wholesale market, and somewhere within this range of prices wines at reasonable rates might be furnished. Of sherry, 1,202,000 gallons were received here; of Cetee, 580,600 gallons; of Burgundy—old-fashioned Burgundy—only 28,775 gallons; of port, 91,000 gallons; of Rhine and Moselle wines, 608,600 gallons. California wines are meeting with more extensive sale; no less than 2,659,000 were received here in 1881, against only 2,029,000 gallons in 1880. As regards strong liquors, the imports of brandy here were \$1,055,000, or a slight decrease in values, at least compared with 1880, though there has undoubtedly been a large increase since 1878 when the arrivals were valued at only \$800,000.

OUR TERRITORIAL AREA.

SOME curious errors appear to have been made in previous censuses as to the area of the several States and Territories of the Union. The census of 1850 placed the total area of the United States at 2,980,959 square miles. The census of 1860 made it 3,026,494, and that of 1870, which included the newly-acquired territory of Alaska, some 577,599 square miles, gave it at 3,603,884. The report for 1870 states that the increase of the total area of 1860 over 1850 represents the territory acquired from Mexico, known as the Gadsden purchase. Another note says that "the land surface of the United States, 3,603,884 square miles, when increased by the water surface of the great lakes and rivers, brings the total area of the United States up to 4,000,000 square miles." But this now appears to be a mistake, since, without counting Alaska, the present census makes the total area only 3,025,600 square miles, which, minus the principal lakes, rivers and ponds, leaves us 2,970,000 square miles of dry land. The fact appears to be that former reports have been based upon insufficient or inaccurate data—a difficulty which has been overcome by Mr. Gannett, the geographer of the tenth census, whose statements in consequence may be relied upon as reasonably correct. According to his showing, the total area is 3,025,600 square miles, of which 55,600 is water surface. Texas leads with an area of 265,780 square miles, California comes next with 158,360 square miles, and Rhode Island brings up the rear with 1,250 square miles. It will surprise many to learn that Idaho, with 84,800 square miles, is almost as large as New York and Pennsylvania together, and that of all our Territories there is only one that is not larger than all New England. Ohio is not half as large, with its 41,060 square miles, as Wyoming, which has 97,890 square miles, and Illinois would "rattle around loosely" in either Dakota or Montana, while the thirteen original States together are less than a third larger than Texas.

The States and Territories which turn out to be smaller than they were supposed to be, contrasting the returns of 1870 with those of 1880, are Arizona, California, Dakota, Florida, Illinois, Maine, Minnesota, Mississippi, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Vermont, Washington and Indian Territory. In the case of California, the difference between the reports of 1850 and 1880 is 30,621 square miles, which may be accounted for by the fact that the figures of 1870 were those taken in 1850, when comparatively little was known of that State. New Jersey's area is 505 square miles less than supposed, that of Maine 1,960 less, that of Pennsylvania 785 less, that of South Carolina 3,430 less, that of Tennessee 3,550 less, that of Texas 9,576 less, and so on. The States affected may quite possibly be disinclined to accept these later figures, so prejudicial to their pride, as correct, but unfortunately their accuracy seems to be beyond dispute.

STATISTICS OF ILLITERACY.

CERTAIN tables recently prepared by the National Bureau of Education, and submitted to the Senate by Mr. Blair, of New Hampshire, exhibit in a striking form the illiteracy prevalent in various parts of the Union. According to these tables, there are in the country 4,923,451 persons, ten years of age and over, who cannot read, and 6,239,758, of like age who cannot write. Of those who cannot write 3,019,080 are whites, and of those who cannot read the great bulk are in the Southern States. Thus, there are in Alabama 370,279 persons who cannot read, in Arkansas 153,229, in Georgia 416,683, in Kentucky 258,186, in Louisiana 297,312, in Maryland 111,387, in

Mississippi 315,612, in North Carolina 367,890, in South Carolina 321,780, in Tennessee 394,385, in Texas 256,223, and in Virginia 360,495. This heavy percentage of illiteracy is, of course, explained by the absence, until within a few years, of any educational facilities for the "poor whites" and the blacks, but it is obvious that, with the dense ignorance which prevails among this newly enfranchised people, the best results of a republican form of government, so long as that ignorance remains unenlightened by education, will be practically impossible.

The illiteracy exhibited by these tables is not, however, confined to the South. They show the surprising fact that New York has 166,625 persons who cannot read, and 219,600 who cannot write; Pennsylvania 146,138 who cannot read and 228,014 who cannot write; New Jersey 39,136 who cannot read; little Rhode Island 17,456 who cannot read, while even Massachusetts has 75,635 persons who cannot read, and 92,980 who cannot write. The percentage of illiteracy in the latter State is 4.24 as to reading, and 5.21 as to writing; in Rhode Island it is 6.31 as to the former, and 8.97 as to the latter; in New York it is 3.28 as to reading, and in New Jersey 3.46. The largest percentage at the North, leaving out Missouri, is, as to reading, that of Rhode Island, and the smallest is that of Iowa and Nebraska, 1.73. Of the Southern States, Louisiana has the heaviest percentage, 31.63. As bearing upon the fitness of the people of New Mexico for admission into the Union, it may be stated that 44.32 per cent of its population cannot read, and 47.80 per cent are unable to write. Generally speaking, the new States show a higher average of intelligence than the older ones, and it is a little startling, to say the least, to discover that, with all the common school facilities in the Middle and Eastern States, where the population is comparatively stable and the school-house opens its doors to all, so considerable a proportion of persons over ten years of age have no knowledge whatever of the fundamentals of education.

RAILWAY "ACCIDENTS."

GOVERNOR CORNELL has done nothing more than his duty in calling the attention of the Legislature to the recent terrible accident on the Hudson River Railroad, and urging the necessity of some careful statutory provision, with adequate penalties, to enforce obedience and responsibility in all necessary precautions for the conduct of railways. He says, truly, that the accident in question could have been easily prevented, and was, therefore, absolutely inexcusable. He adds:

"Certain rules with reference to the running of railway trains are indispensable to the safety of passengers and the faithful performance under such rules is quite as vital to the welfare of the community as the due observance of the laws of the State in other matters. It seems obvious, therefore, that such general regulations as are applicable to the safe and prudent direction of railroads should be enacted into statutes with suitable provision of penalties both as against the companies and the individual officer or employee on whom the obligation of duty rests. Neglect or violation of these prudent methods is frequently—and notably in the recent instance—a crime, meriting severe punishment, for which existing statutes do not sufficiently provide. Whatever will tend to stimulate the vigilance and enforce the responsibility of railway officials, and furthermore to increase the efficiency and watchfulness of individual employees, will just so far promote the comfort and safety of the multitude of people who travel by rail."

The Governor also calls attention to the present means of heating and lighting railway cars as a standing menace to the lives of passengers, and says that trains should be required by law to be supplied with all available appliances for breaking into wrecked cars for the extinguishment of fire. The justice and timeliness of these suggestions are altogether beyond dispute, and if the Legislature has any appreciation at all of its duty and responsibility, it will at once embody them in positive statutes, and at least make it possible hereafter to punish as they deserve those "lords of the rail" who, from sheer indifference or considerations of parsimony, shall neglect to provide reasonable precautions against disaster on the roads under their control.

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

THERE is another crisis in Egypt. The Assembly of Notables insists upon its right to vote the Budget. This is resisted by the Khedive and his Prime Minister, and England and France have announced that they will not consent, under any circumstances, to the concession demanded. Meanwhile, the Notables have refused to proceed with other business until the Budget is submitted to them, and in this attitude they have the support of the military. The Khedive is, of course, practically powerless in himself, and should the Notables persist in their demands, active intervention on the part of the Powers which have benevolently assumed control of the Egyptian exchequer may become necessary to maintain the existing administration. The budget places the gross income as £8,746,559, of which more than one-half, or £4,410,333, goes, not to Egyptians, but to their foreign creditors, and about £700,000 in addition go to the Turks.

Gambetta's Bill for the revision of the French Constitution provides that there shall

be no more life Senators, although present incumbents may continue to sit; in future, all Senators shall be elected by both Chambers voting separately, instead of by the Senate alone, and shall hold office for nine years. Instead of the Senatorial delegates being chosen by the Communes, one shall be chosen for every 500 voters. The Senate is to be deprived of the power of restoring items stricken from the budget by the Chamber of Deputies. The *scrutin de liste* is to be incorporated in the Constitution. The new programme has been somewhat coldly received. Gambetta wisely refrained from insisting upon the immediate consideration of his Bill, contenting himself with having it referred to a committee of thirty-three for examination. But this expedient does not seem to have been of much advantage, since the committee, selected by the bureaus, contains a larger majority of advocates of a general, instead of a restricted, revision of the Constitution, who are also opposed to the insertion of the principle of *scrutin de liste* in the Constitution. Thirty-two of the members are, indeed, hostile to the Government Bill. The Ministerial journals state, however, that the Government will make the adoption of the Bill a Cabinet question, and will refuse to accept any modification.

The uprising in the Balkans is becoming formidable. In the southern part of Herzegovina, the military posts have been overpowered by the insurgents, and it is significantly stated that the prisoners, who are natives of the province, subsequently joined the insurgent forces. The rising appears to extend from Herzegovina to the border districts of Dalmatia, Bosnia, Albania, and probably Montenegro. The Austrian Government is hurrying troops to the scene, and will ask \$10,000,000 for the expenses of the campaign, which will be prosecuted with the utmost vigor. Austria is said to contemplate a temporary occupation of Montenegro, and is negotiating with Serbia to secure the co-operation of the latter in guarding the frontiers and stopping the supplies for the insurgents. Austria is also negotiating with Turkey to guard the Bosnia frontier. The insurrection is attributed to outside agitators, but it more probably is the natural outcome of the discontent which has existed ever since the territorial changes consequent upon the Russo-Turkish war.

The most important event of the week in connection with the Irish question has been the affirmation by the Land Commissioners, sitting as a Court of Appeal, of the decision of the sub-commissioners in the first case of appeal. The decision, from which appeal was taken, reduced the rent of a person who formerly held on a lease, but is now a yearly tenant, by about £6, fixing it at £30. The decision of the Court of Appeal was against the appellant on all the points presented. The main point was that the landlord was entitled to receive rent for all improvements made during the currency of the lease. Another incident of some importance is the secession of Earl Grey from the Liberal ranks, announced in a letter, in which he attacks Mr. Gladstone's policy as full of menace to the interests of landed proprietors. The Irish outlaw leader, Connell, has pleaded guilty to the charges against him, and will be a witness in the other cases in which members of his band are defendants. Messrs. Parnell and O'Kelly have been remanded to Kilmainham jail for a further period of three months, and will not, therefore, appear in their seats at the opening of Parliament.

The situation in Germany remains unchanged. There is still a good deal of uneasiness in political circles, but no further signs of open conflict between the Government and the Liberals have appeared. The new Ecclesiastical Bill appears to satisfy nobody, not going far enough to satisfy the Centre, and making too many concessions to please the Liberals. Briefly stated, it permits the Government to dispense with the oath of allegiance from bishops, readmits the dispossessed bishops to their benefices, allows foreign priests to assume ecclesiastical functions, and provides for the resumption of the monetary grants from the State, which shall only veto appointments of priests when they appear to be unfitted for their posts. In the Reichstag the motion of Herr Windhorst, abrogating the law forbidding the exercise of ecclesiastical functions without Government authorization, has been read a third time, having a large majority.

The lower branch of the Kentucky Legislature has passed a Bill to allow a certain woman "to peddle without license" for the reason that she is the mother of twelve children. The legislators of that State evidently share the opinion of Napoleon as expressed to Madame de Staél, that she who bears the greatest number of sons is first in the commonwealth.

The profits of the Southern cotton manufacture are illustrated by the statement that one of the companies in Augusta, Georgia, has paid for the past year dividends amounting to twenty per cent, the net earnings for the year having been twenty-two per cent. New mills are in course of erection, and others in contemplation, in that and other cities: and ten years hence this industry will, no doubt, be a chief, if not the principal, factor of Southern prosperity.

Judging from the discussion so far had in the Senate, there is little ground to hope for the modification or repeal of the wasteful Arrears of Pensions Act. While it has been vigorously assailed by one or two Senators, others have as vehemently defended it. Messrs. Ingalls and Voorhees, leading in its championship, and insisting that it was in every way just and proper. The former gentleman said that, being just, he did not care whether it took \$1,000,000 or \$1,000,000,000 to carry out the

provisions of the Act; and there is only too much reason to believe that this is the spirit in which a majority of members will approach the question of its repeal or amendment.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR has so far wearied of the importunities of office-seekers, that he has in some recent instances shut the White House door in their faces and refused to waste his time in listening to their appeals. This unprecedented action has, of course, caused great indignation among the politicians, but the general public will applaud it heartily as both sensible and sagacious. Why should the President be compelled to give up his whole time to beggars for office and to the settlement of the wrangles of politicians?

WHILE Congress is wasting its time in fruitless discussions over questions in which the country has no concern, business of more or less importance steadily accumulates with no prospect at all of a diminution of the influx of Bills. An official statement shows that, while during the entire session of the Forty-sixth Congress there were about 7,000 Bills introduced, in the House there have been presented already during the first session of the present Congress nearly 4,000 Bills, nearly 3,000 of which are already in print. The number of private Bills introduced during the present session is altogether unprecedented, and among those of a public character are many of real importance. Is it too much to hope that our legislators will give the more important of them the attention which they deserve?

THE *North American Review* for February has an able and striking article from Mr. Henry Bergh, entitled, "The Lancet and the Law." The aim of the article is to show that, contrary to the general belief, vaccination is a hideous monstrosity; that it never has afforded, and never can afford, immunity from smallpox; that it does not even mitigate the progress of the disease; and that, in fact, "the human race is gradually rotting away by reason of the deadly practice of vaccination." Mr. Bergh fortifies his statements by a formidable array of statistics, and he insists that all laws which make vaccination compulsory are invasions of individual rights which are at once indefensible and atrocious. This article, from the pen of so sturdy a reformer as Mr. Bergh, who always says what he means in the plainest and most positive fashion, will be sure to cause a sensation in medical circles, and it is not unlikely that a lively controversy will grow out of its publication.

THE latest exhibition of diabolism in the prostitution of the benevolent offices of a public charity comes from Montreal. Even the inhumanities which marked the administration of the Shepherd's Fold are paled by the devilish malignities of the matron of a Children's Home in the Canadian city, who has confessed that it has been her practice to punish refractory little ones by applying hot mustard poultices to their bodies. Some of the victims of this cruelty were infants, and one little fellow is represented to have been so terrified at this mode of punishment that he set fire to the children's dormitory in order, he said, to try and escape from the house and the mustard blisters. The children are stated to have been, in some cases, so badly blistered that they were unable to occupy a sitting posture. It is scarcely surprising that the matron has been threatened with personal violence by the parents of some of the children who have been sufferers by the brutal treatment. If the law has any adequate punishment for the offense of this inhuman matron, it should be enforced promptly and pitilessly.

WHILE the Representatives in Congress from South Carolina treat the negro exodus from that State as a matter of no consequence, some of the leading journals deplore it as likely to affect the material interests of the State in the loss of useful and needed labor. Thus the *Laurens Herald* says that "it will not do to shut our eyes to the fact that if the present emigration fever among the negroes is not abated by some means, the agricultural interests of the country must suffer severely. And if these interests suffer, commerce and manufactures, and every other interest, must suffer in a corresponding degree. It will not do to treat the matter lightly, and say, 'Let the nigger slide.' We need his services, and it is too late now to look elsewhere for a substitute—the much-talked of white immigration." The *Memphis Appeal* thinks that Senators Wade Hampton and Butler, and all the Representatives in Congress from South Carolina, would do well to paste these words in their hats and read them three times a day. They will certainly strike thoughtful men of whatever party as sound and sensible.

THE New Jersey Legislature has passed a concurrent resolution asking the Senators and Representatives of that State in Congress to urge the passage of the Bill increasing the compensation of men in the life-saving service. New Jersey has a larger interest in this matter than any other State. Of the life-saving stations on the Atlantic coast, numbering something over 100, thirty-nine are on the New Jersey shore. These stations employ 312 men, and the beach is patrolled continuously, day and night, from September 1st to May 1st in each year. Since the establishment of these stations, thirty-five years ago, through the efforts of ex-Governor Newell, of that State, statistics show that over 15,000 lives and \$12,000,000 worth of property have been saved. The keeper of each station receives \$400 per year, and the surfmen, who are among the hardest and bravest of mariners, are paid \$40 a month for two-thirds of the year, out of which pittance they are forced to

buy their storm-clothes and necessary food. It is a downright disgrace to the country that a service at once so important and so full of hazard and hardship should be compensated at this conspicuously inadequate rate.

THE magnificent extent and possibilities of our Western empire are very impressively illustrated by the census tabulation of the area of the several States and Territories. It appears, for instance, that in the ten prairie States—Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska—there are 616,755 square miles, only 10,818 of which are water surface. There are, therefore, 605,940 square miles of more or less productive soil in this area, on the cultivated portion of which, in the year 1880, according to the reckoning of Mr. Robert P. Porter, of the Census Bureau, there were raised 326,720,466 bushels of wheat, 1,283,365,107 bushels of corn, 70,167,982 pounds of tobacco, nearly 6,000,000 horses, more than 8,000,000 cattle, over 12,000,000 sheep, and 16,000,000 hogs. The total production of cereals of all kinds in these ten States, according to the same responsible authority, was 1,907,848,923 bushels, or more than two-thirds of the product of the entire country. These same States produced, in 1880, 1,912,839 tons of iron and steel, worth in the aggregate \$76,933,686, while the progress of their manufacturing industries has been almost beyond belief. He would be very presumptuous, indeed, who should attempt to "set metes and bounds" for the future of this great empire, which, vast as it is, is only a fragment of our continental area.

A CITY clergyman recently declaimed, with laudable vigor, against the auction business as carried on in some fashionable churches. It was, he said, a sad sight to see these churches selling their seats to the highest bidder; but it is a sadder one to see them carrying on lottery schemes, which even the profane laws prohibit. The criticism is just. In one recent instance, a New York City church, having secured a pastor with influential political connections, has made a great show and parade of its sale of pews, selling a number of them at high prices to conspicuous speculators and politicians who care about as much for "pure and undefiled religion" as they do for public condemnation of the Wall Street methods by which they fill their purses. The church, by this auction of its available seats, will probably succeed in paying its debt; but, if it does not speedily find itself spiritually bankrupt, we shall be very greatly surprised. The churches which are real factors in the promotion of the Christian virtues, and the suppression of sin and vice in individuals and society, are those which have never been corrupted by the mercantile spirit: and one mission school at the Five Points, controlled and sustained by simple love for the Master, will do more genuine good than a dozen churches on Madison Avenue, which are more intent on filling their pews with rich and titled hearers than in saving souls.

SOME weeks ago, Henry Ward Beecher, in a public discourse, indulged in some very serious reflections on the School Board and the female teachers in the public schools of Brooklyn. The gist of his statement was, that members of the Board used their position to extort illicit favors from young women seeking employment in the schools; and the emphasis and pertinency with which it was made very naturally created the impression that Mr. Beecher was possessed of facts fully justifying his damaging accusation. But, the Board of Education having taken up the matter and demanded an explanation, Mr. Beecher now withdraws, declaring that he never meant what he said, and that he "rejects with emphasis any such construction of his language as shall throw suspicion upon the integrity of that large and honorable band of women who teach in our public schools." This is certainly a very remarkable proceeding. If Mr. Beecher had no good authority for the statement originally made, he should never have uttered it; if he has any facts to justify it, he should produce them, and not evade the issue by a disclaimer which, to say the least of it, is not as frank as it might be. No man—especially an occupant of a pulpit—has a right to impugn the virtue and blacken the character of men and women in responsible public positions, and then, when the stigma is once surely fixed upon them, try to cure the mischief he has done by glib protestations that he never meant any harm, and that he wishes his slanderous sentences to be considered "as if they had never been uttered." Mr. Beecher's personal experience should have taught him that common rumor is not always a safe authority for the gravest aspersions of individual character.

AN HONORABLE MENTION.

[From the *Kansas City Journal*.]

SOME of the illustrated journals of this country are marvels of enterprise as well as artistic exhibitions of wondrous beauty. That eminent English author, Charles Reade, once wrote to a friend in New York that he was delighted with the wood-cuts in the two leading illustrated weekly newspapers in that city, and he added that he thought those which represented water subjects were superior to any thing else of the kind in the world. Since that time FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER has not only justified the fastidious novelist's remark, but has greatly improved, and now all its illustrations, particularly of places and current topics and events, are of first-class merit. Frank Leslie, the founder of this journal, was a man of great and original resource, and conducted his several publications with great skill and ability. He may, in fact, be said to have created the modern idea of illustrated journalism, by first giving pictorial representations of important occurrences and events, with a just perception of the value of rapidity as well as accuracy of execution in their delineation. Mr. Leslie died in 1880. His whole career as a publisher had been brilliant and successful. Mrs. Leslie now has full charge of this great establishment, and is proving herself a most successful manageress.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

THE late General Robert E. Lee's birthday was celebrated at Savannah, Ga., on the 19th instant, by a military parade.

THE New York Legislature has not yet organized. Three weeks have been wasted in fruitless contention over "the spoils."

THE New Jersey Legislature is considering the question of how to increase the State receipts so as to avoid the necessity of a State tax.

It is thought that Mr. Logan's joint resolution, looking to a restoration of the franking privilege to members of Congress, will fail to pass the Senate.

THE total values of the exports of domestic provisions, tallow and dairy products during the year 1881 were \$138,329,242, as against \$148,882,576 in 1880.

THE National Board of Trade has adopted a resolution urging Congress to appoint a commission which shall have supervision over all inter-State traffic.

A NUMBER of death-bed insurance agents have been arrested at Lebanon, Pa., and there is great consternation among the operators who have thriven by this disreputable business.

AN agreement has been reached among the trunk railway managers which refers differential rates to a commission, restores the tariffs of last summer and establishes a guarantee fund.

A BILL has been introduced into the Kentucky Legislature to remove the State capital from Frankfort and locate it at Louisville. The Bill has become a familiar one to Kentucky Legislators.

THE one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Daniel Webster was celebrated at Washington and Boston on the 18th instant. It is proposed to build a monument to his memory in Washington.

A BILL to repeal the stamp-tax on matches, bank-checks and other instruments, has been introduced in the House of Representatives. A Bill is also proposed to repeal the law taxing bank deposits and capital.

FOR the week ending on Saturday last 210 failures were announced in the United States—an increase of seven over those of the preceding week, and an increase of forty over those of the corresponding week of last year.

THE Bill for the admission of Washington Territory as a State is strenuously opposed by the people of Idaho living in a portion which it is proposed to incorporate in the new State. They will probably succeed in defeating the Bill.

THE *Irish World* of last week acknowledged the receipt of \$6,821.10 for the Land League Fund. This is the largest amount collected for any single week since the inception of the movement in America. The total amount received up to date is \$209,620.88.

IN a suit to test the legality of certain railway pooling contracts, in reference to the transportation of freight and passengers an Illinois judge has decided that the people cannot be deprived of the benefits of competition between rival lines by such contracts.

APROPOS of the speculation in Confederate bonds, Mr. Judah P. Benjamin, the ex-Confederate Secretary of State, in a recent letter, says he does not "believe that one penny is to be found anywhere in Europe of the assets of the defunct Confederacy."

THE National Woman Suffrage Convention, in session at Washington, last week, adopted a resolution asking Congress to submit a proposition for a sixteenth amendment to the National Constitution which shall prohibit the several States from disfranchising citizens on the ground of sex.

THE United States Senate was chiefly occupied last week in debates on the Funding Bill and the Arrears of Pensions Act. In the House two or three days were consumed in a debate over the proposition to increase the membership of certain committees, which was finally recommitted by a decisive vote.

THE Health Commissioners of Chicago have announced that, unless people protect themselves by vaccination, smallpox will be rampant there, and not a man, woman or child will be safe. In many other Western cities, as well as in those of the Middle States, the disease is spreading rapidly. The National Board has declared it to be epidemic.

A LARGE part of the City of Nashville, Tenn., was inundated last week by an almost unprecedented rise in the Cumberland River. Hundreds of families were driven from their homes by the flood. Many Southern rivers have been overflowed during the past week, and in Alabama and Mississippi a good deal of damage is reported.

THE Senate Committee on Judiciary is considering the bills which have been introduced providing for the distribution of the remainder of the Geneva award. The amount is \$9,553,800. It is said a majority of the committee are in favor of paying the claims on account of the exculpated cruisers, and that the committee is a tie on the proposition to pay the war premium men.

Foreign.

IT is announced that the surplus of the Prussian Budget for 1881 will be devoted to the reduction of the taxation of the poor and the income tax.

THE steamer *Lena*, which aided in Professor Nordenstjöld's expedition, and which is now at the mouth of the river Lena, will be sent in search of Commander De Long of the *Jeannette*.

ADVICES from Buenos Ayres are to the effect that the attitude of the United States with reference to the affairs of Chili and Peru was viewed with dissatisfaction by all the South American republics.

THE frantic speculation which has been going on at the Paris Bourse culminated, last week, in a panic; many leading shares declined greatly, the position of many large brokers is believed to be shaky.

THE Russian Budget provides £4,500 for the expenses of a Legation at the Vatican. The Holy League, a society formed to counteract Nihilism, will be recognized as a branch of the Russian police. The great trial of twenty-one leading Nihilists will begin on February 21st.

IT is reported that the Sultan has resolved to proclaim the downfall of the Bey of Tunis and his dynasty. Ali Ben Khalifa, the leader of the insurgents, will be appointed Bey in his place. Taib, the brother of the Bey, is still in prison in Tunis. He has not been tried, and no reason has been assigned for his arrest. The inhabitants of Sfax cannot pay the war indemnity.

A DISPATCH from Engineer Melville, dated at Irkutsk, January 18th, states that nothing has been heard of De Long or Chipp, of the *Jeannette*. Logbooks, instruments and records of the former had been found by Melville, who returned to the Arctic Ocean for the purpose. The search will be continued by the Russian Government during the winter, and Mr. Melville requests permission to remain to renew the search in March.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—See Page 399.



IRELAND.—BUILDING A LAND LEAGUE HUT FOR EVICTED TENANTS.



IRELAND.—DISPERSING A LADIES' LAND LEAGUE MEETING.



ITALY.—THE ROYAL NAVAL ACADEMY AT LIVORNO.



RUSSIA.—MONGOLIAN TARTARS ON THE AMOOR, SIBERIA.



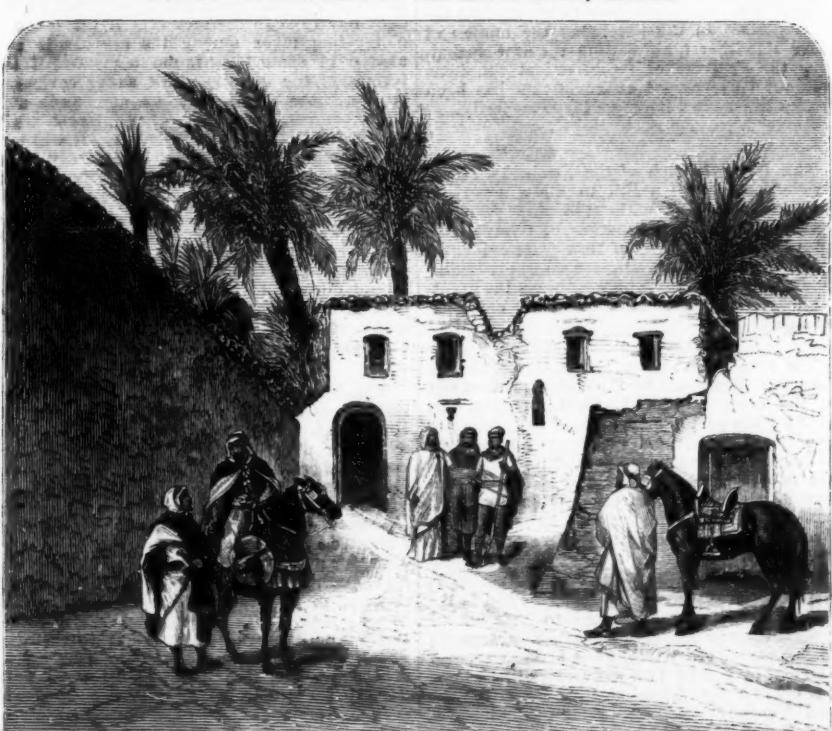
AUSTRALIA.—THE WHARVES AND BUSINESS PORTION OF PORT ADELAIDE.



RUSSIA.—TIMBER RAFT ON THE AMOOR RIVER, SIBERIA.



RUSSIA.—THE NEW HISTORICAL MUSEUM AT MOSCOW.



AFRICA.—THE HOUSE OF BOU-AMENA, THE GREAT INSURGENT CHIEF.



TENNESSEE.—“TWELFTH NIGHT” BALL, IN COSTUME OF LOUIS XV., GIVEN BY THE TENNESSEE CLUB, AT MEMPHIS, JANUARY 6TH.—FROM A SKETCH BY F. T. ANDERSON.—SEE PAGE 399.



NORTH CAROLINA.—THE GREAT RESORT OF WILD FOWL ON CURRITUCK SOUND—WILD SWAN FEEDING.—FROM A SKETCH BY JOSEPH BECKER.—SEE PAGE 398.

A SHORT-LIVED TRIUMPH.

THE grand opera house at Newtown was crowded from the undesirable situations immediately behind the orchestral stand up to the still less desirable quarters, to be secured for a trifling sum, in the lofty elevation of the fifth gallery; that gallery built and reserved in *ante bellum* days for the slaves who attended their masters hither, but now only peopled, when, in the attraction of popular favorite or rising star it was peopled at all, by the slaves of that harshest, most severe of all masters—impecuniosity.

The parquette and dress circle held, as usual, representatives of the wealthy, more cultivated and richly dressed inhabitants of the city, most of whom had come here, as they went elsewhere, merely to while away an idle hour, and were as wearily indifferent to the throbbing heart-pulses of the exquisite melodies as they were to all else in life, except their own gratification.

But in the less aristocratic, lower priced positions, an oddly contrasting class, to these spoiled children, nauseated with their own good fortune, had to-night found its way Men to whom the price of this evening's indulgence meant a day of hard, uninterrupted labor; women to whom these short two hours of respite from care and worry in novel surroundings and under the exciting influence of the musical strains was a revelation, an episode to be remembered through all the coming years, and alluded to as, "That evening when I went to the opera house"; and half-grown youths and maidens to whom the whole seemed like a poetical dream of fairy land, from which they must soon awaken to the dull prose of their daily lives, with only a fierce resolution beating itself into heart and brain, to get back into this blissful life, to do something, to be somebody!

These members of the middle class, these men, women and children, who in intellect and nature were on a par with their richer, highly-favored fellow-mortals in the upper seats at this wondrous banquet of sound, but who had been crushed and bent down to a lower level by the iron heel of poverty, had drunk in the musical strains from the first low notes of the orchestral selection, down through the intervening numbers on the delicately-scented programme, with an unquenchable, ever-increasing thirst, until now, as the third number from the close was at hand, their excitement reached its culmination, and forgetting all their trouble and pain, they glanced first at each other with smiling lips and flushed, radiant faces, and then back to the stage with eager, expectant eyes to watch for the first appearing of the evening's *débutante*—the young violinist.

And then she came—a radiant vision, in sheer silk and fluttering, cloudy lace—this girl who had dwelt among these poor, hard-working people—now watching her with such breathless interest, since the early days of her childhood, whose sunny face and cheery laughter had been to them all, in their distress, as the sun's own cloud-dispersing beams; whose wonderful music had so often poured forth for them, now a merry roundelay to heighten the mirth of wedding or festival; now a soft, mournful strain to carry balm to grieving soul; or, again, a crooning lullaby to still the sobs of some fretful child.

"Our musician," they had called her, with evident pride in the possession, since the time when the small hands had first drawn the slumbering harmony from her father's priceless instrument, and had watched the budding genius as it put forth leaf after leaf, forming the gracious flower that now could give delight to all who gazed upon it.

All this had been the work of time, however. More than fifteen years had elapsed since the day when the father, himself a gifted German artist, maddened by jealousy and the unfaithfulness and harsh criticisms of erstwhile friends, bitter to death against a rival violinist whose fame soon threatened to eclipse his own, and crushed by the loss of his young wife, had seized the two treasures still left to him—his two-year old child and his violin—and with them had fled away from all old associations and buried himself in one of the obscure streets of an American city.

Here he had eked out a scanty pittance by teaching his mother tongue to those who would learn, and here he trained his daughter, his one music pupil, for he steadily and obstinately refused to impart aught of his skill to others from the time the baby fingers could clasp the bow; and, in aiding her progress, had forgotten somewhat of his own trial.

But the wound still rankled.

"Liebchen," he would say sometimes to Marguerite, as she carefully laid away his old violin, after hours of practice, to busy herself about household matters. "Liebchen, thou goest bravely. Only see, I will tell thee a secret. Some day, when thou playest to the great people and the critics," and the old eyes would flash with scorn and the old voice tremble with bitterness, "play not these inspirations of the old masters. Make thy violin to speak, whistle like a bird, bark as the dog, or scream as the *bœse kind*. That is what these critics will like—that will bring thee fame! Tricks, not music, seest thou? Only, not on my Cremona," hugging the old instrument in his wasted arms; "that would be a profanation!" his voice deep and impressive as a roll of thunder on the last word.

Marguerite would assent to all he said, her mind entirely blank as to the brilliant career he seemed confidently to arrange for her, her thoughts wandering away to the quiet, happy home-like the loving words of a young mechanic had pictured to her as their blessed future.

At last a change came into the girl's unequal life!

A great pianist in his rambles about the city, chanced to hear the girl-artist as she practiced, and, presto! the road to the stage which had hitherto seemed barred against

her progress now opened clear of all obstacles, alluring, enchanting.

Flattered, coaxed, petted by the persons whose very name had hitherto filled her with awe, urged on by poverty and by the thought that she might win back the fame that had once cast a halo around her father, it was nothing to be wondered at that her innate vanity and slumbering ambition awoke to life—that she forgot her lover and his happy planning, that she consented to be taken under her discoverer's patronage.

"I must," she urged, in reply to all young Earlston's arguments. "Don't you understand, Fred? Vaterchen is an old man, he needs rest and comfort. He cannot live with me much longer; what else can I do to care for him, to keep myself when he is gone?" and she looked up into the frowning young face above her, her blue eyes filled with tears.

"Rely on me, Marguerite. Trust to me," the man answered, firmly. "Do you think that I would ever let you suffer, dear? Come to me now, you and your father."

The girl moved away from him, her face almost sullen at this overthrowing of her own good reason, with which she sought to blind her own conscience and the eyes of others, for wishing to leave her old monotonous life. She walked slowly over to the window and looked out to where the lovely old elms were being despoiled of their fresh Spring foliage by an innumerable host of the small, black worms with which "all green things" were that year infested; glanced from them in their writhing weary hideousness, up to where a swarm of gayly colored moths, newly released from the groveling life and brief prison, were flitting and fluttering in the sunshine, then turned back to the humble room with its one waiting occupant again.

"Fritz," she said, going to him and laying a hand on each of his shoulders, "I will tell you the truth. I am tired, desperately tired, of this stupid life. I will die if I remain in this awful stagnation longer," passionately. "I have been crawling and held in check long enough," with a backward glance out at the marauders. "Now, I, too, want to try my wings, to flutter about in the sunshine for a time. It is cruel, cruel to keep me here!"

"Liebchen," he answered, calling her by her old pet name, though a kind of despair shone from his eyes—"Liebchen, I cannot keep you against your will; I cannot even ask you to stay now," and he took the slender hands from his shoulders and held them close in his own strong palms for a moment, "and so good by to you—and happiness."

"But I will come back," she urged, hurriedly, frightened now at her own work. "I will come back to you, some time."

"Yes," he answered, with a bitter smile, "as the moth returns to its own ways."

And then he left her, feeling that the light had gone from his life, while she, after one day of fierce anguish, had again been soothed and stimulated by her new friends to forgetfulness of all else but the thought of her new career.

All during the Spring and Summer she practiced more earnestly, more assiduously than ever before; strong resolution lending her physical strength, a boundless ambition guiding her fingers through the intricacies of scale and arpeggio.

In the early Fall came the eventful night. The spacious opera house, with its rows upon rows of upturned faces—the faces of those upon whose smile or frown hung the success or failure of her artist-life; the idle, lack-lustre faces of amusement seekers; and, above and beyond them, the dear, familiar faces of her girlhood days.

As she stood looking down upon them all, for one moment she hesitated, a dull, aching fear paralyzing every nerve and muscle; then the opening notes of the accompaniment fell upon her ear, and, clasping the precious old Cremona in her fair arms, she stood awaiting the signal for her playing to begin, lost to all save the love of her art.

And how she played!

Surpassing her patron's wildest hope! Carrying her whole audience as one soul spellbound into the regions of divinest sound! All her father's old skill heightened and refined by her own womanly intuition and talented grace.

One, and only one of all the vast assembly felt his heart sink, as he saw the flattering attention and heard the thunders of applause that broke forth again and again as soon as the last note had died away, and the girl turned to leave the stage. Standing far back in the shadow of a huge column, young Earlston watched the slender form as it passed off between the wings; watched the flush of pleased excitement, the sparkle and flash of the blue eyes as she returned in obedience to the enthusiastic recall; watched the triumphant mien of the old Vaterchen as he peeped from the curtains of the manager's box, and knew that his last hope of saving her from this life was dead.

A fixed purpose now shone from his deep gray eyes. Working his way through interminable corridors, through masses of machinery and avenues of unsightly scenery, he at length found himself at her dressing-room door, and heard her well-known voice bidding him enter.

Marguerite sprang to her feet as she saw him, her eyes still feverishly bright, her mouth still smiling, the violin still clasped in one arm, while the other held a huge mass of the loveliest flowers—a perfect incarnation of triumph.

Earlston sprang towards her with a cry of delight, but with a little laugh she thrust forth the violin, and so held him off.

"You will spoil my flowers," she said, with a playful pout. "See! aren't they lovely?"

"Yes," he answered, starting back, "I would spoil your flowers, and so I have come to say a real farewell."

"Why? You are not going away?" she asked, a troubled expression coming into her face.

"Going West," he answered abruptly. "Perhaps I, too, may some day break forth from

my chrysalis; at all events, I will find something more to do—something beyond this everyday plodding. Good-by!" and, without waiting for an answer, he was gone.

In the corridors he found old Vaterchen, his face "one vast substantial smile," his broken English pouring forth in wild attempts at oratory, shaking hands with every one—on the very topmost pinnacle of happiness.

"What! you go?" exclaimed the old gentleman, seizing Earlston's unwilling arm. "Nein, nein, that makes not," as the young man attempted to offer an excuse. "We must have a little of good times, a—a sholly celebration, *nichtsahn*!"

But Fred slipped away at last, and, rushing forth into the night, soon lost sight of the brilliant lights, heard no longer the clatter and laughter; saw only the awful blank in his future; heard only the voices that called to him from the awakening powers of the West.

All that Winter the fame of this Marguerite, this German Daisy, was sounded all over the length and breadth of her adopted country. All that Winter the young girl lived the restless, uneasy, dissatisfying life of a public performer—a popular favorite. All that Winter Vaterchen felt himself growing daily weaker and weaker, the strong current of excitement preying upon his old, worn frame, until with the coming of the June roses he grew tired unto death, and lay down for a long rest.

Then Marguerite realized the loneliness of her position, the isolation of her new sphere, as never before. Cut off from all old associations, placed in an unreal atmosphere, surrounded by jealousy, rivalry and flattery, she longed for—

"The touch of a vanished hand,
For the sound of a voice that was still!"

During the Summer she wandered about from one secluded watering-place to another, finding everywhere those who were eager to claim an acquaintance with the successful violinist, but none who cared to befriend the lonely girl.

The opening of the season found her again in the titillating maelstrom of professional life, the novelty worn away, all ambition, save to requite the ones who had drawn her out of obscurity, to pay the debts that necessity had incurred, dead or dying in her.

Then came the sorrowful ending!

One December night, after an unusually brilliant ovation, as she stepped out into the icy street, holding her violin in her arms as she always would trust no one else with its care, in the short space intervening between hall and waiting carriage, her foot slipped and she fell heavily to the hard pavement. Even in the act of falling however, the old instinct enabled her to hold her beloved instrument out of harm's way, but the act cost her dear; for her right arm received the full force of the shock, and was mangled and crushed into an almost shapeless mass.

Who can tell of the dreadful struggle that followed—the fierce rebellion against the skilled surgeon's hard decree?

"Oh! I cannot. I must not lose it, doctor," the poor child screamed in her terrible agony. "You will not be so cruel. There must be some way to save it. There must be."

"My dear," answered the kind old man, touched by her hopefulness when all was hopeless. "I wish—I only wish for your sake that there were."

"Then let me die," she urged, passionately, burying her face in the pillows.

But death when so entreated seldom comes, and so, a few weeks later, Marguerite sat in an easy reclining-chair, looking out on to the passers-by, her fair face pale and worn, her empty sleeve concealed under soft draperies, by her loving maid, her bonny blue eyes filled with despair.

Suddenly the door opened. There was a rush of fresh invigorating air, a thrill as if some strong presence had entered.

The girl turned her head slowly, languidly, uninterestedly, and saw her lover, unchanged save for the more resolute, manly bearing.

"Fritz!" she called, half doubtfully, and then sprang towards him.

"My darling," he answered, as he clasped her close.

"But how did you know?" she asked, a moment later—"how did you know where to come to me?"

"The goings and comings, the haps and mis-haps of noted persons, like yourself, are all choice items for the press," he answered. "Away from all news and habitations where I have been, those ubiquitous sheets do not find their way frequently, but when I saw—I came."

Marguerite looked up into his brave face for an instant, then softly moved away from him and said, with her old despair creeping slowly into face and voice!

"I sent you away when I was strong and well. You come back to find me maimed and helpless. I cannot accept the noble sacrifice—it shame me so. I am unworthy of you!"

"You are still Liebchen, my darling!" he answered, drawing her back into his strong, loving arms.

PRECAUTIONS AGAINST RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.

THE recent fatal collision on the Hudson River Railroad has led to a renewal of the agitation by the press and people in behalf of additional railway precautions against disasters of this character. The accident in question was due directly to the negligence of the brakeman of the express to "flag" the way-train which followed, but behind this neglect, and contributing to it, was the absence of those approved methods of management which would have made the disaster impossible. If what is called the "block system"—a regulation by which no two trains going in the same direction could by any possibility come into collision—had been adopted on the Hudson River road, the accident would never have occurred. If the cars had been heated by steam and not by stoves we should have been spared the conflagration which destroyed so many lives. If the locomotive or the cars had been equipped with proper tools to have rescued

the menaced passengers many lives might have been saved. Whatever may be the punishment visited upon the brakeman, the evidence shows that the management of the company was to blame in many ways, and the responsibility should be fixed where it belongs.

In response to the message of Governor Cornell on the subject, Mr. Koch has introduced in the State Senate a Bill which requires that a serviceable ax shall be carried at each end of every railroad car used for the transportation of passengers, mail or express matter, and that each car shall be furnished with a fire-extinguisher of not less than five gallons capacity. The penalty for a violation of the statute is a fine of \$1,000. A Bill much more explicit and of greater value even, in that the number of life-saving tools is made larger, has been prepared by Assemblyman Henry L. Sprague, of New York and will be presented as soon as an organization of the House can be effected. It requires that every car used for the transportation of passengers shall be provided with one woodman's ax, one fireman's hook, one sledge-hammer, two leather water-buckets, and one portable fire-extinguisher of a style and pattern approved of by the Secretary of State. These articles must be kept in good repair, ready for instant use, and in some convenient place, easy of access in case of fire or accident. Violations of these provisions subject the offenders to the payment of a fine of not less than \$100 nor more than \$500.

These measures are well enough in their way, but they do not touch one of the greatest sources of disaster. Laws should be passed requiring the compulsory adoption of the "block system," or some other effectual method of giving warning to an approaching train of the presence of other trains on the track before it. The "torpedo alarm," which we illustrate on our front page, has proved immensely serviceable, and where the system requires the engineer of a train stopped by such an alarm immediately to send back and place torpedoes along the track for a considerable distance in rear of his train, collisions may easily be prevented. Coroner Merkle and the jury, charged with the investigation of the disaster at Spuyten Duyvil, visited the scene of the collision on the 19th instant, and, after making an inspection of the ground, as shown in our illustration, questioned the conductors of the two trains, and Melius, the brakeman who is charged with neglect of duty, as to where the fatal train stopped when the air-brakes became disabled, and on other matters incidental to the disaster. As to the location of the signal lights, the statements were so conflicting as to be practically worthless. The statements made by Melius and others show a discrepancy of forty-five yards between where Melius says he stood with the signal and where Engineer Burr of the second train says he saw him standing.

After the formal organization of the jury, the taking of testimony was regularly commenced. Two witnesses were examined—Hanford, the conductor of the train which was wrecked, and Burr, the engineer of the Tarrytown train. The former testified that seven minutes elapsed between the stoppage of his train and the crash; that he saw Melius start back with his lanterns to give the danger signal, and having the fullest confidence in him he went to another part of the train, although it was his duty to have gone himself to the rear of the train the moment the stop was made and personally see that the train was stopped by some person or persons not connected with the road, who had tampered with the air-brakes by pulling the cord inside of the cars. He added that he believed that rum was the cause of the accident, many of the passengers being engaged in a carousal. Burr, the next witness, said that the distance from the cut to the rear of the Chicago express train was about 725 feet, and that he was fully 325 feet from the cut before he saw the signals displayed by Melius. The investigation is not concluded at this writing.

CURRITUCK SOUND, THE PARADISE OF SPORTSMEN.

CURRITUCK SOUND is the happy hunting-ground of sporting New York and Boston millionaires. The shores of the Sound are dotted with "shooting-boxes," snug lodges, the properties of clubs, to which the members annually repair for the purpose of knocking over the much-prized canvasback, or adding additional and sanguine hue to the redhead-duck. These boxes, if rude and inhospitable-looking exteriorly, are the very reverse when the doors fall back to the "Open Sesame" of the members and their guests. The great living-room, with its expansive early-English grate, in the cheery recesses of which the pine logs sputter and fizz and crackle and sparkle; the walls, decorated with trophies of bow and spear, the sporting chromes, the stout oaken furniture, the guns stacked in corners, the dogs dreaming on the oaken floor, and the fresh-painted faces of the sturdy hunters, in leather and corduroy, sit round the fire and gossip over "decoys" and "batteries," form a picture highly favorable to that sport, in which in the words of the old song, "health and diversion unite." Currituck is not very accessible to a New Yorker. He must strike Baltimore by rail, take the Bay Line steamer to Norfolk—sipping a prince on board, and reposing like the Sleeping Beauty—where he will catch a tiny steam-launch which will bring him through a portion of the Dismal Swamp and through a delightfully picturesque canal—the Chesapeake and Albemarle—till at the end of ten hours the broad, placid waters of the Sound begin to appear like a great mirror, and, if frozen, glittering and glistening in the Winter's brassy sunlight. As the little steamboat draws near the Sound, the hunter will be attracted by a line of dazzling white, framing and fringing every inch of the shores of the Sound. At first he will imagine that there are breakers ahead, and that the waves lets have actually lashed themselves into form.

A closer inspection, through the medium of the captain's binocular, will show that this line is in a condition of agitation; that it moves after a strange and unaccountable fashion; that it bobs up and down, and keeps jiggling and throbbing. "Can it be foam?" No. His curiosity fully awake, he inquires of the captain, who informs him, to his intense astonishment, that "Yon white line, 'solid as a low wall,' is wild swans." And the captain is right of course. Currituck Sound is alive with these graceful birds, and in the shallow waters close to its shores grows the wild celery which they love wisely and well. This dainty is not allowed to show its head above water. It is nipped in the bud by the hungry birds, and gobbled beneath the wavelets. Hundreds of thousands of wild swans inhabit this region, and the effect of the snow-white line bordering the Sound, especially when backed by sombre pine woods, is absolutely unique.

On Tuesday morning Guiteau was permitted by Judge Cox to read a speech, which was simply an application to be allowed to read to the jury his "true defense" as published in the papers of the preceding day. When, in reply thereto, Judge Cox announced that he would take the matter into consideration, the prisoner courteously thanked him, and motioned loftily to Mr. Scoville to resume his address. The counsel at once spoke on his "mental indictment" of the parties before mentioned, and dwelt at length upon the first charge, which was that the District Attorney had suppressed the evidence regarding the mental condition of the prisoner during the first two weeks of July. During that time Mr. Scoville claimed that Colonel Corkhill had gone to the jail and had interviews with Guiteau, every word uttered being taken down by a shorthand writer.

Only a portion of the transcript was permitted to be read by the stenographer when on the stand, the remainder being suppressed, which Mr. Scoville maintained was important to the prisoner, because it showed the day when he first claimed inspiration. As soon as Guiteau had taken his seat in the dock after the recess, he stated that he was in luck that morning; that he had just received a check for \$25,000 on the First National Bank of New York, another for \$5,000, and a third for \$750. He believed they were all good checks, and, while thanking the givers, he hoped that "this thing will be kept up." Resuming his seat, he was besieged by requests for his autographs, which he furnished with evident satisfaction. Mr. Scoville then took the floor, and entered upon a review of the political situation in the Spring of 1861, and gradually worked up to the charge that by reason of creating a condition upon which Guiteau acted, General Grant, Vice-President Arthur, and ex-Senator Conkling, and not the prisoner, were guilty of the result.

On Wednesday, Mr. Scoville maintained that the crime would never have been committed had not Senators Conkling and Platt resented Judge Robertson's nomination. Mr. Scoville spoke throughout the day on this charge, much to the surprise of every one in the court-room. His language upon this point was, at times, as violent as its taste was indefensible. He said: "Who induced this poor lunatic to do this act? Reollect those slips cut from newspapers, and stating what Conkling said, what Conkling did; what Arthur said, what Arthur did; what Grant said, what Grant did. When people make up their minds they will fix the blame somewhere. Where will it rest but upon the heads of and hearts of those men who waged this unjustifiable war against the dead President? And these men will rest for ever with that opprobrium upon them, for ever, and they will go down to their graves with the contempt and reproach of their fellow-citizens, unless they do the only thing that can be done—what Grant has done in relation to Fitz-John Porter—come out and say, as American citizens, 'We did wrong.' Let them write a letter to the desolate widow at Cleveland, and say: 'It is true, we are sorry; it is true we mourn with you; but we feel this terrible calamity was in some degree the outgrowth, the legitimate result, of this unjustifiable war which we waged against your dead husband, and we pray you forgive us.' When these men do that, they will show their claim to the regard of the American people; and it is the only thing they can do to save their names from merited oblivion."

Although it was expected that Mr. Scoville would conclude on Wednesday, he occupied the whole of Thursday and Friday. On Friday his speech was devoted mainly to a criticism of the experts who had testified for the prosecution, and at the close, the District Attorney offering no objections, Judge Cox announced his willingness to permit the assassin to personally address the jury. Guiteau thanked the Court, and said he should merely deliver the speech that was published early in the week, and that he would be ready on Saturday. As the assassin was being taken from the court-room after the adjournment for recess, he became angry at one of the bailiffs, and struck him a heavy blow on the breast with his manacled hands. He was at once seized by the other bailiffs and rushed out of the room.

We give on page 403, as of interest at this time, an illustration of the bust of the assassin, recently made by Clark Mills the sculptor. With striking distinctness it shows the repulsiveness of the man's face.

A "TWELFTH NIGHT" BALL.

WE give on page 397 an illustration of a recent notable social event in Memphis—the "Twelfth Night" ball of the Tennessee Club of that city. The ball, given on the 6th instant, was largely attended by representatives of the élite of the city, and was in every way brilliant and successful. The participants appeared in the costumes of the time of Louis XV., and the appointments and accessories of the ballroom were all in keeping with the spirit of the occasion. Our picture depicts effectively the spectacular side of the event.

COASTING ON BOSTON COMMON.

MORE than one hundred years ago the British authorities were rash enough to interfere with the coasting of Boston's small boys on Boston's Common. The little lads, in whose patriotic hearts glowed the fire of freedom, bitterly resented this interference with their liberties, and sent a youthful delegation to General Gage to demand restoration of their rights. The General, intensely struck by the pluck, hardihood and earnestness of the little lads granted their request, and took the lesson to heart, for he saw that the Spirit of Liberty was in the very atmosphere. To-day, as in the snows of a hundred years ago, the Boston boys enjoy the privilege of coasting on Boston Common, for their rights boldly demanded from the British Governor is rigidly respected, and not only are the lads permitted to coast, but special policemen are told off to prevent encroachment on their coasting-ground; and woe to the adult who would contemplate infringing on their prerogative. The scene is ever one of intense and charming animation. Hundreds of rosy-cheeked boys and girls, in the blossom of health and spirits, laughing, whooping, shrieking, in a very ecstasy of joy, assemble beneath the stately elms, and in long and anxious rows eagerly wait their turn when the fast-flying coaster is placed in position, and the youngsters clamorously beset it, a little chap skilled in steering being placed in the post of honor, and the smallest child in the middle in the lap of the biggest girl. Clutching one another with the tenacity of the octopus, and drawing in a long breath, the signal is given to start, and, with a wild shriek of delight, the coaster darts like an arrow from the bow down the steep and slippery declivity, lined with laughing and excited spectators, from the "swells" from Back Bay to the "pines" of South Cove. Away, away, the trees flashing past, the faces of the thousand on-lookers indistinct, the keen, eager, frosty air nipping the tender little faces, lighted up with triumphant ecstasy. The man at the wheel, his very soul in his eyes, steers with what may be termed "daring caution," and he is both lucky and proud if he bears his excited load into the level of safety. Often, too often, he falls foul of some other coaster, and then red stockings and plush hats, cloth coats and fur caps, skirts and Knickerbockers, dash over the snow, and the rollicking coasters are decanted "all over the place." They soon pull themselves together, however, and, without a moment's waste of time, proceed to pull their trusty and well-beloved flying chariot up to the starting-point.

Praying for Health.

A WRITER in the *Saturday Review* says: "This healing power of faith, which doctors are day by day admitting more as a reality, throws light on the popularity of the miracle wells and healing shrines

on the Continent, and forbids us to condemn as mere random lying the tales that are told of the astonishing cures effected by them. There are many such pilgrimage wells in Scotland cited by Mr. Gregor, although their healing efficacy was supposed to be an inherent virtue in the water, and not dependent on the favor of a saint. Some of these wells were surrounded by stones shaped like the several parts of the human body, called the "eye-stone," the "head-stone," and so on; and it was a necessary part of the treatment, after washing with water, to rub the part affected against the stone that bore the same form. This is the superstition of the Vul-stone in the New Hebrides. Some offering was always left behind by those who tried the curing powers of the water, even if it were only a rag from the patient's clothes. These tributes were hung up near the well, and every one abstained from disturbing them, as it was believed that whoever did so would get the disease that had been cured in the former patient. Just the same sort of thing was done as early as the time of the Romans. votive offerings of hands, feet, almost every part of the body, have been excavated in the island sacred to Asculapius in the Tiber. The mode of cure in vogue then, however, was for the patient to go to sleep on the sacred spot, when it was revealed to him in a vision what he must do to insure recovery. Among the cures for the whooping-cough, which are very numerous and improbable, we do not observe one which was in favor in some parts of Scotland. This was to sew a living caterpillar between two pieces of flannel, and wrap it round the patient's throat, leaving room for the animal to crawl round. By the time the grub died the whooping-cough was cured. Three roasted mice were an infallible cure for the whooping-cough. The same remedy is still much esteemed in Norfolk. There, however, swallowing one mouse is considered enough.

The charming of warts is one of those perfectly unreasonable modes of cure that often prove efficacious when medical treatment fails. Dr. Carpenter cites as an instance of this strange truth the case of a girl who was cured of twelve warts by a friend who merely counted them, and then with an air of importance wrote the number down on a paper, assuring her by Sunday they would all have disappeared. And so it proved. By the day named they were all gone, though the girl's father, himself a surgeon, had before tried to remove them with caustic and other applications, in vain. If so very simple a prescription was enough to charm away a dozen of these unpleasant excrescences, we cannot wonder that the more elaborate forms of exorcism here enumerated should prove equally efficacious. In Switzerland the approved mode of charming a wart is to rub it with a snail, and then put the snail on a thorn bush. Indeed, charm cures for other diseases are not by any means obsolete. In Yorkshire it is still believed that a set of mole's feet tied in a bag and worn round the neck keeps away cramps. And it is quite accepted as a fact by some persons that to carry a potato in the pocket secures immunity from rheumatism. These cures, like the miracle wells, prove that the will, if concentrated in sufficient force, has the power to cure any local affection of the body. The most remarkable case of this on record is the way in which the Prince of Orange cured the garrison of Breda of the scurvy by sending them a small vial of a decoction of camomile, wormwood and camphor. It was diluted with a gallon of water to every three drops of the tincture, and served out as medicine to the sufferers, who from that day began to recover.

Russian Finances.

THE Russian Government seems to be even more bankrupt than usual. Her national debt at the opening of 1860 amounted to \$2,449,929,500, of which \$10,000,000 were usually cleared off each year. In the last two years this debt has largely increased. In the last week of December she sent out \$3,500,000 in gold as part payment of her foreign interest; and so desperate was the effort to raise that amount that her final break-down before the whole could be got together was prophesied in England and France.

In the budget for 1860, just published, the totals of the revenue and expenditures are made to balance, both being 762,000,000 rubles. This part of the budget appears to be conjectural; thus the extraordinary revenue from the state railways is estimated at an exactly equal amount with the expenditure—namely, 23,000,000 rubles. The ordinary revenue of the empire, which is estimated at 654,000,000 rubles, falls short of the ordinary expenditure by over 4,000,000.

Locomotive Building.

THE activity in railroad-building has caused a "boom" in locomotives; prices have advanced, and all shops are kept busy. An engine built for \$5,000 two years ago will now sell for \$8,000 or \$9,000, and the demand for immediate use is so great that a completed machine brings from \$1,000 to \$2,000 more than one to be delivered in the future. There are now 17,720 locomotives in the country, of which New England has 1,700, the Middle States 6,000, the Western 7,800, the Southern 1,800, and the Pacific States 420. Massachusetts has 968, New York 2,000, Pennsylvania 2,700, Illinois 1,900, Georgia 303, Virginia 300, and Florida 38. The shops in the country can turn out about 2,300 engines in a year.

Drink-shops in Russia.

THE gentlemen who happen to be the official advisers of the Czar are working hard to promote the welfare of Russia. They are all pledged to the romantic faith of the pan Slav school, and, as such, they believe in reforms from within, the Czar to remain the autocrat, and the people to be purged of all ideas peculiar to Western Europe. General Fadoff has just published a series of letters expounding these doctrines, while General Ignatief has undertaken, with the best motives, to save the Russians from drunkenness. His remedy, which will probably take a place in the official collection of the Russian laws, looks very much like the Gothenburg system, as the following account shows:

"There shall be no more than one drink-shop in each village; or in districts where several villages stand close together, the communal council shall, if they please, arrange to have one public-house only for two or three villages. The communal drink-shop shall be managed by a man born and resident in the village, who is to be appointed by the communal council, and to be paid by salary. He is to derive no pecuniary profit beyond his salary from the sale of drink; but he is liable to fine, dismissal, or even imprisonment, if he allows any man, woman or child to get drunk on his premises. In every public house food and tea are to be sold; and spirituous liquors may only be retailed by the glassful. No publican is to sell a whole bottle of vodka, either to be consumed on his premises or to be carried away; and this prohibition will extend to hotel-keepers and to the proprietors of refreshment stalls in railway stations. If in any village disorderly scenes take place owing to the drunkenness of the inhabitants, or if it shall become notorious that the population of any particular district is habitually addicted to intoxication, it shall be lawful for the provincial council to interdict the sale of liquor entirely in that district or village for as long a time as it shall see fit. The communal authorities will be responsible to government for the levying of the excise, for the suppression of illicit stills, and for the prosecution not only of persons found unlawfully selling drink, but also of drunkards."

A WRITER in the *Saturday Review* says: "This healing power of faith, which doctors are day by day admitting more as a reality, throws light on the popularity of the miracle wells and healing shrines

The cities of Russia are to have local option; but city governments will be held responsible for every person that drinks too much. As Russia has one hundred and forty-eight holidays, when people do not work, General Ignatief proposes that eighty of them be abolished. How easy government would be if excellent statutes could make people temperate and industrious, frugal and intelligent.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

Land League Incidents in Ireland.

Although a number of Land League ladies, Miss Parnell and others, have been permitted to hold their meetings at the Central Office in Dublin, the branch ladies' committees in different country towns have been subjected to frequent police visitations, and in several instances have been dispersed. Meetings have been held at rooms hired by the Land League, sometimes in a private house or milliner's shop, and sometimes at the town-hall, or in a school-room belonging to the Roman Catholic Church, the priest often taking part with the ladies in the transaction of business. One of our illustrations shows a party of Land Leaguers putting up some wooden huts for the accommodation of twenty-one families evicted from their farms at Hackettstown. These buildings are constructed in Dublin, by order of the Ladies' Land League, and are sent down by railway, wherever required, with a couple of carpenters to superintend their erection.

Naval Progress of Italy.

The Italians are certainly in advance of all other peoples in knowing exactly what they want in naval matters, and in making corresponding provision. They have not much money to devote to ironclads; so, setting their wits to work, they drew the logical inference that, as year after year has found naval authorities in every country adding on an additional inch to broadside armor or a couple of inches to turret armor, it would be an economy if they anticipated the development of two or three years. And, as every year has witnessed the growth of guns, as by a process of nature, it occurred to them to forestall the normal increase of some years and to arm their new turret batteries with guns of incomparable power. The consequence of their action in both these respects is that the Italians have in the *Italia Duilio* and *Dandolo* vessels which, after every deduction has been made for their several unmistakable faults, would each of them in all probability cripple hopelessly, or send to the bottom, any ship now sailing in the English, French or any other navy. In addition to having begun the formation of a powerful navy, Italy has recently finished a royal navy yard at Castellamare for the construction of these monsters, and opened at Livorno an academy for the instruction of their future officers.

Port Adelaide, Australia.

The remarkable progress of the Australian colonies is well typified by the illustration of the Port Adelaide of to-day. The site is about nine miles inland from Gulf St. Vincent; a sandy tongue of land called Lefevre's Peninsula, about two miles wide, separating it from the shores of the Gulf. The land is low-lying, and where the buildings are now, there, less than twenty-five years ago, was a marshy morass, covered with ti-tree and other growths kindred to the sea. Accommodation for landing and unloading ships is provided as far up the stream as it is practicable to reach at present, and within the past eleven years wharves have of necessity been constructed lower down the creek, thus gradually carrying trade towards the North Arm; and a commencement has been made on the other side of the creek. The town of Port Adelaide is governed by a Mayor and Corporation, and has possessed municipal privileges since the year 1855. The burghes have taken an active interest—by economy of management and otherwise—in bringing about the present changed physical aspect of the place by the building and formation of the streets, each of which has had to be raised something like six feet to attain the present level. The area of Port Adelaide is not large, 2,420 acres, and yet there is scarcely a busier and more prosperous place in the colony. This result has been wrought since 1840, the year the port was opened. With the rapidly increasing amount of traffic between Australia and India and Europe, the importance of Port Adelaide will become largely increased.

The Amoor Country, Siberia.

The Amoor River is some 2,400 miles in length, and, with the exception of a difficult passage for about forty miles from its mouth, is navigable its entire length. Both shores are covered with thick forests of pine, oak, lime, maple and cork-trees. The territory lying on the left bank of the river, upon being annexed to Russia, was denominated the Amoor Country. In 1855 it was divided into the Province of the Amoor, and the Sea District of the Amoor Country. In 1873 the population was estimated at 10,000 Tungusians, divided into eight tribes. The Government has made various attempts to develop the material interests of the country, but wars and political complications have prevented the thoroughness of effort that the known riches of the territory deserved. An immense business could be done in lumbering; the soil in general is very fertile; the rivers swarm with fish, and extensive gold fields are known to exist; but the commercial wealth has been but slightly fostered. The various tribes of the Tungusians who inhabit the Amoor Country are quiet, thrifty people, willing to work, quick to learn, and, from all accounts, would make capital material for industrial labor if properly directed and encouraged.

New Historical Museum at Moscow.

To the great multitude of attractive buildings in Moscow, devoted to Church, State and public interests, there has recently been added an Historical Museum, which, although not so noticeable in the oddity of the architectural plan as many of the older structures, will prove fully as attractive to Russians and foreigners by reason of the treasures now being arranged in it. Russia has been so active in making history during the past century that building after building has been erected in her large cities for the preservation of papers, trophies and relics illustrative of her wars of conquest, her defensive struggles and her remarkable surveys and explorations of uncharted territories. The structure under notice, filled with documentary and material evidences of her progress, will be sure to attain high repute among the scholars of the world as another of the grand museums whose value is priceless.

Bou-Amena's House.

Amena, the daughter of the chief of the Algerian revolt, is the great beauty of the Arab tribes. She appears to be distinguished above all her rivals, not only for her loveliness, but for her accomplishments likewise, being a possessor of no mean order, and for her courage in the field, where she takes her place by her father's side and gallops fearlessly on her Arab coursier, as fleet and powerful as his own. The picture is worthy of Horace Vernet, the Frenchman say, who has pursued the flying boat under Bou Amen's command—the chief with his white boudoirs flying behind him, and the red-and-purple tassels of his horse-gear dancing in the wind, while the dark blue and white striped vail of the girl, with its gold border, dashes in the sun as it floats out beyond the long-streaming tail of her flying steed. Our engraving shows the ruins of Bou Amen's domicile, where for years he had acted a prince in hospitality.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—THE proposition to hold a World's Fair in Boston in 1865 has been abandoned.

—THE French Government will prolong the present treaty with England for another month.

—AN association is being formed at Berlin for the promotion of bi-metallic currency in Germany.

—ANTI-GERMAN riots have broken out at Riga, and the Russian authorities are unwilling to suppress them.

—THE municipality of Nice will advance £400,000 for the rebuilding of the Opera House which was burned some time ago.

—ELMIRA, N. Y., is considering the question of introducing a system of school savings-banks resembling that of France and Belgium.

—THE House Committee on Appropriations have agreed to insert \$35,000 in the first Deficiency Bill, for the propagation of white-fish.

—THE French Government will reduce the minimum term of military service to three years. A special corps will be raised for Africa.

—EVERY is unusually ripe at Panama. Sixty-nine canal officers have died in eleven months. Two thousand canal laborers are on strike.

—THE Opposition will have a majority in the Greek Chamber of Representatives. The formation of a Ministry under M. Triopoulos is assured.

—THE Emperor William has convened a meeting of scientific experts to deliberate as to the best way in which Germany could participate in Arctic exploration.

—THE Boston University Methodist College has come into possession of the \$2,000,000 estate bequeathed to the institution ten years ago by Isaac Rich, of that city.

—IN the Iowa State Legislature, on January 18th, James F. Wilson was formerly chosen United States Senator for the long term, and J. W. McGill for the short term.

—THE recent landslips in Switzerland are ascribed to the frequent slight shocks of earthquake. No less than twenty-one shocks have been observed since December.

—A TRUE bill of murder in the first degree has been returned against the Malley brothers and Blanche Douglas for the murder of Jeanie Cramer, at New Haven, Conn.

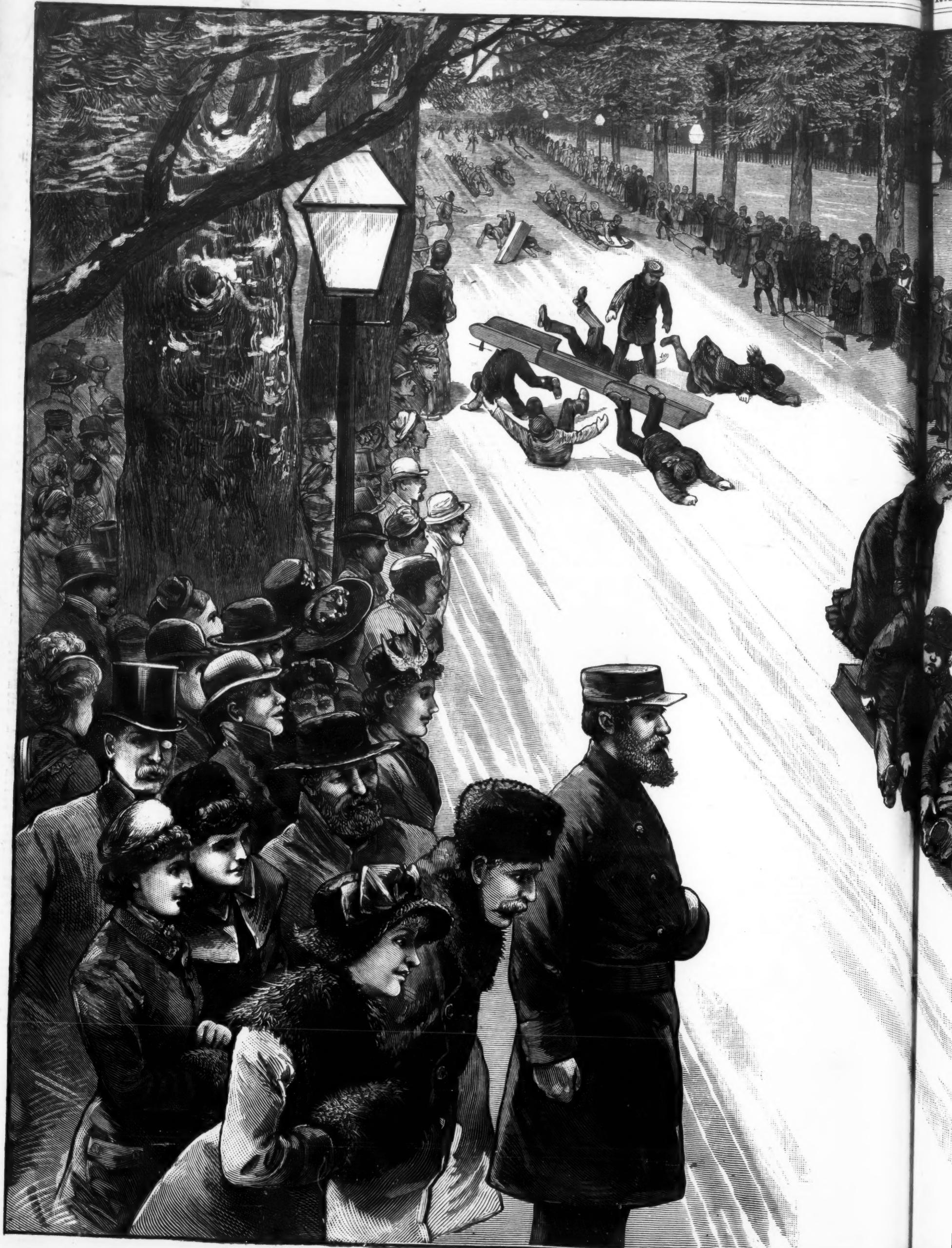
—THE conclusion of a treaty of peace between Bolivia and Chile is announced, the conditions being that Bolivia shall surrender her coast line and break off connections with Peru.

—A BILL for the admission of foreign pork has been introduced into the French Chamber. It is believed it will result practically in the admission of the American salted meat.

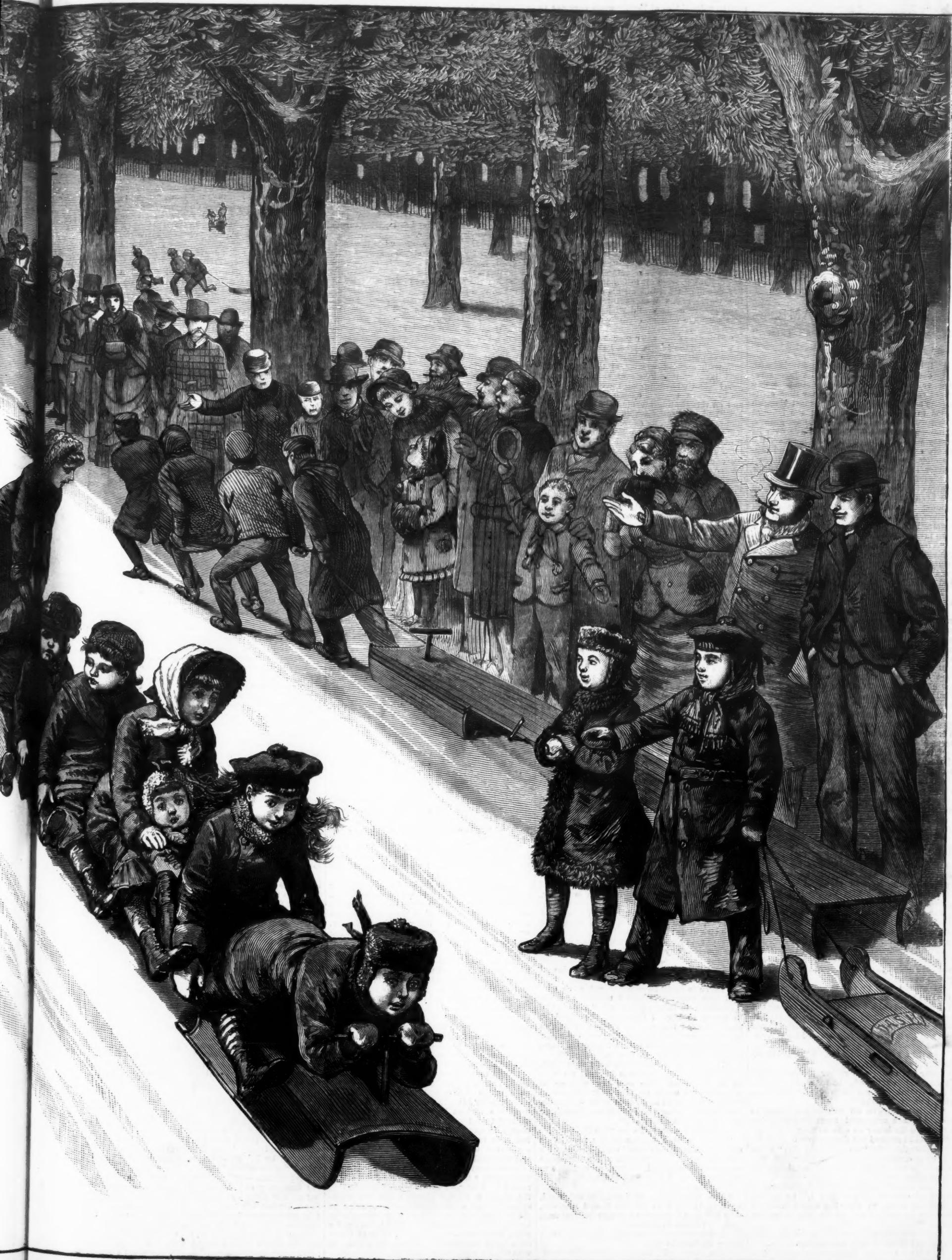
—THE managers of the European passenger steamship lines have agreed to introduce measures on their vessels preventive of smallpox and its conveyance from port to port.

—THE public school trustees of Hamilton, Ont., have made an imperative rule forbidding the giving of presents to teachers by their pupils. The teacher who accepts a present will be dismissed.

—MR. H. D.



MASSACHUSETTS.—A WINTER'S CARNIVAL SCENE IN BOSTON
FROM A SKETCH BY JOSEPH REED.—S.



BOSTON—COASTING ON THE HISTORIC COMMON.
JOSEPH WOODHROVE—SEE PAGE 399.

BETWEEN THE DANCES.

A H, me! if he should turn, and all unwitting
Should see me sitting
Here, where the pausing dancers wait the strain
Of music once again;

And I should note in that unconscious turning
One glance of yearning,
Even though next moment it were bent aside,
I should be satisfied.

And if I felt in that one spark of fire
The old desire,
Over my frozen heart would come a charm
Of gladness, deep and warm.

So much I've lost in this, his love's withholding—
His arms' enfolding;
His kisses, making darkness red as dawn,
That my lips fed upon;

That I would give all other bliss, ay, even
My hope of Heaven,
To know, that though forever parted, yet
He does not quite forget.

Ah Love! If you should whisper I could hear you,
I am so near you!
Now, while the dancers wait the music, pray
Turn—look this way!

A CLOUDED NAME.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "MARJORIE'S TRIALS."

CHAPTER XXVII.

ABRIGHT, crisp, frosty day, glittering with diamond lights, sounding its joyous re-veil to dead-and-asleep nature—a day to set young pulses dancing to the time of its joyous music, and to rouse the most sluggish blood to keener, quicker flow; the lake at Beechwood dotted over with gay groups, skimming like bright-plumaged birds over its glassy surface; that muscular Christian, the vicar, executing wonderful figures and performing prodigies of skill and dexterity; Master Tim ambitiously endeavoring to follow in his father's footsteps; Clara Wilmer, in the centre of her brood, enjoying the gay scene and the keen, crisp air; and Geordie Armstrong holding Estelle's wheeled-chair against all comers, and hailing the slight accident of her sprained ankle as a special dispensation in his own favor.

"The moth persists in singeing his wings," the vicar remarked once to his wife, as he pounced down, like a hawk, amongst her little ones and carried off little Lilian, screaming and fluttering with delight, in his strong arms.

The poor moth's short-lived day was nearly over.

"And you actually know old Mervyn? How was it I didn't take that in before?" he was saying to Estelle. "Where did you say you met him? In Paris? Oh, danced with him and that sort of thing? So often as we have spoken of him, and I never, until this moment, had the least idea you had even that slight sort of acquaintance! I must have been awfully stupid not to have understood. I'm glad you know him. He and I have always been like brothers," concluded the young man, innocently rejoicing in this little link of mutual interest. "Feena, Feena!" to his sister. "Miss Verney knows Mervyn. Met him in Paris, it seems."

"Really!" called Feena, balancing herself in the attitude of a flying Mercury. "How awfully interesting! Why, Miss Verney, how did it happen that you and Geordie never compared notes on that most attractive of all subjects to my brother? He must have been unusually merciful to you."

"On the contrary, I have bored Miss Verney horribly, I am afraid," contradicted Geordie.

"It did not bore me," Miss Verney said, with as Feena thought, a little effort.

"Oh, don't encourage him on that subject, pray!" cried Feena, lifting her hands in a deprecating manner. "Geordie knows no discretion on the Mervyn topic. Are you not afraid to keep still, Miss Verney? Isn't it a glorious day?"

She darted off, zigzagging and curving over the ice like a swallow, as graceful and almost as rapid, and Sir Wilfrid, who had hung upon her footstapse, followed in a swift race.

Lady Drummond fondly believed that it was by a happy inspiration of her own that Feena had been added to the number of the Christmas guests at Beechwood.

"I should like to ask those nice girls we liked so much at Cadenabbia, you know, Wilfrid," she had said, when she was making out her list. "Young Armstrong will be glad to have them here, too. And I shall like to see more of them and of Sir James and Lady Armstrong."

"Just as you like, mother," Sir Wilfrid answered, indifferently.

"Our list of girls is rather limited," Lady Drummond explained, half apologetically. "And I think you got on well with the Armstrong party, Wilfrid?"

"I always leave all this sort of thing to you," her son answered, scarcely lifting his eyes from the letter he was writing.

Lady Drummond felt disappointed.

"I thought," she began, hesitatingly, "when we were speaking of them the other day, you seemed to wish it, Wilfrid—at least, I had the impression—"

"I do wish it, mother, if you do; we are always of one mind—you and I," he added, lightly, stooping to kiss her sweet troubled face as he passed her on his way from the room.

Lady Drummond was not satisfied. She folded her letter with a dubious hand.

"I really thought Wilfrid was more than usually attentive to them," she mused. "He is so little susceptible to that kind of influence in general. I wonder when his day will come, any how?"

The "daughters of Heth" were very apt to trouble Lady Drummond's peace. She was a timid tactician, and easily discouraged. Old Lady Bingham had said to her:

"The thing is in your hands, my dear. You can marry your sons much more easily than you can marry your daughters. I married all mine. How? Why, I brought the girls I chose for them to the house and kept the others away! Propriety, my dear—that is the secret—propriety! And in a country house, with picnics and lawn-tennis and the billiard-room, and riding and the gardens, and Tennison and stuff—why, it arranges itself! You have only to lay the train."

Poor Lady Drummond had made her first essay in laying the train—after the confident dowager—and apparently it had missed fire at starting.

But she posted her letter all the same. Geordie, hearing of it, sent an urgent seconder. Feena, at first, flatly refused to accept the invitation; Janet had a previous engagement, and Sir James was laid up with gout, so that Lady Armstrong could not leave him.

"Geordie will be so disappointed," urged Lady Armstrong, appealingly to Feena; "you see he counts so much on your going."

Then Feena gave in reluctantly, and Geordie, delighted, went up to London and brought her down, pouring out all his confidences by the way. Feena was as interested and as sympathetic as he could wish, and yet there was a change which Geordie was not slow to perceive.

"Feena is as quiet as a mouse; and, but that it would be too good a joke, I should say that she was putting side on here," he said, to himself, with amused wonder at the end of the first day. "Little Feena dignified! What a joke! And what is up with her now?"

But Feena thawed as the weather froze; and on this skating morning she was her own bright, piquant self, flashing hither and thither like a brilliant firefly or a bright-hued humming-bird. Estelle, from her warm nest of furs, looked admiringly after the picturesque little figure in the short skating costume of dark-green cloth, bordered with fur and picked out with a knot or two of glowing pomegranate color, harmonizing so well with the sparkling dark eyes and rich-toned gypsy complexion.

"How very pretty she is!" she said, half involuntarily.

"Who is? I beg your pardon," asked Geordie, waking up out of a reverie.

"Your sister—Miss Armstrong."

"What, Feena? Do you think so?" surprised, and with a brotherly estimate of his sister's attractions.

"I think she is charming," Estelle said, warmly. "She is so full of life and spirit, so—so—" half enviously—"happy."

"Yes; she is happy enough. Why should she be anything else?" cried the undiscriminating brother. "Feena is as happy as the day is long. She always was one of the jolliest, merriest little girls. Woodford would be awfully slow without Feena. She and I were always the chums of the family. Janet is slow and lazy—the best-tempered girl in the world—Janet; but she was never up to anything, from taking a bird's nest to riding to hounds. It was always Feena who was ready, you know."

"Janet is a—you—" hesitatingly spoke Estelle.

"My eldest sister."

"And the other?"

"There is no other. We are three. Isn't there some poem about 'We are three'? No; I believe it is some other number. But the spirit is the same," said Geordie.

"I thought—I fancied—" Estelle began; and, but that the soft, caressing fur-shielded her to the tip of her nose, the young man would have wondered at the color which suddenly overspread her cheeks. "I was under the impression that you had three sisters."

"Three sisters? Poor Geordie!" exclaimed Mr. Wilmer, misunderstanding, announced in brief terms to his wife over his shoulder, for the wind blew cold and his horse was fitfully.

"Thank you; the sleigh will be an improvement," he said to Lady Drummond as he turned round. "This is a high step."

The sleigh, piled up with buffalo rugs and jingling with musical bells, was drawn up on the hard snow-trodden path. The vicar glanced with the eye of a connoisseur at Black Prince as he passed.

"Drummond has bought another horse," he remarked to himself. "A fine animal: good legs, plenty of action. I wonder where he got him?"

"Lillian has taken cold—she does nothing but sneeze—and Dolly is beginning to cough. We ought not to have staid so late. When once the sun begins to sink, these Winter days are ended," Clara Wilmer said, anxiously, wrapping her little ones, and forgetting in her maternal solicitude the responsible duties of chaperonage.

The distance from the lake to the rectory was something over two miles. Black Prince could have done it easily in twenty minutes;

in fact, stimulated by the sharp wind and aggravated by a long cold ten minutes of waiting, he showed every inclination to get over the ground in even less than that time. A good deal of credit was therefore due to Geordie's manipulation of the fine animal, inasmuch as he contrived to bring him up to the rectory porch exactly one hour and ten minutes after leaving the lake-house.

And in that hour and ten minutes poor Geordie had made his venture, staking all his hopes on a single throw, and losing. He had not meant to try his fate quite so soon; he called himself a fool as he curbed Black Prince so sharply that the spirited creature reared and plunged under the unmerited insult. But there had been something—he scarcely knew what—a sort of subdued agitation in the pale face and troubled eyes which Lady Drummond's hospitable care failed to restore to their normal composure, a tremor in the little hand which rested on Geordie's as he handed Estelle into the sleigh, a silence charged like the atmosphere before a storm, with fatal meaning, as the two drove along, side by side, through the bridal white of the snow mantled lanes; and a hope, delicious, overpowering, stole in Geordie's heart and thrilled through his veins. It was Estelle who spoke first.

"Mr. Armstrong," she said, "you were speaking just now of your—your cousin."

"Christie? Yes," answered Geordie.

"Will you tell me," said Estelle, "something

"Yes, Christie and a great gun of a trained nurse from London. They brought him through triumphantly between them. In the family we gave Christie all the credit, of course; and—"with a pause and a little laugh—"I think Mervyn did so, too. The woman from London was a griffin—a sort of female hospital orderly. There was no romance about her, you know."

Estelle had apparently forgotten all about her desire to speak to Lady Drummond. They had made the entire round of the lake without accomplishing that object, and had now returned to the point from which they had set out, under the shelter of the high northeast bank and its ice powdered fringe of alders. Geordie was leaning over the back of the chair, propelling it gently before him and talking in a confidential tone on the subject which always seemed to crop up between these two.

"Mr. Mervyn must have been very grateful to your cousin." Miss Verney spoke in a quiet, slow tone, with her head partly turned away from her charioteer.

"Grateful? Yes," answered Lieutenant Armstrong. "Christie seems to be a sort of good genius to Mervyn. It is quite a romantic story. When he began to pick up a little after the accident, and—*and al* the rest, you know, we went down to Wintlesholme together—Mervyn and my mother and Christie. Mervyn was awfully down, and we were trying to shake him up. We tried yachting, amongst other things; and one day, in a gale of wind, Mervyn got knocked overboard, shifting sail."

A little stifled cry came from under the wrappings in the chair.

"*Ch. we picked him up!*" said Geordie, reassuringly. "And Christie behaved like a br— I mean like his good genius again. She was the first to throw out a rope, and helped to haul it in, too. If it hadn't been for Christie, we should scarcely have been in time to save him. So, you see, it seems to be in the natural sequence of things that they should meet out in India, and that Christie's mission should be—"

"Estelle, how cold you look—quite chilled! Do go round to the lake house and have a warm. Mr. Armstrong, please take her round at once. See how pale she is! I am afraid she will be ill." It was Clara Wilmer's voice from the pathway above their heads. "John has gone for the wagonette. We will walk round and meet you," called Clara. "Mr. Armstrong, will you see that Miss Verney has a glass of hot spiced wine at once? I am afraid she has taken cold."

The vicar was making the most of Estelle's paleness, as she generally did of any cause for complaint where Geordie was concerned.

"The step of the wagonette is too high for your foot," Mr. Armstrong suggested, as he assisted Miss Verney into the lake-house. "My sleigh is here—my fellow was to bring it round at three o'clock—and it is only a short step from the ground. Hadn't you better let me drive you to the rectory? Black Prince is very steady in harness."

Lady Drummond seconded the suggestion.

The wagonette came round presently, packed full of children as the old woman's shoe in the nursery rhyme. It was Lady Drummond who went out and explained to the vicar on his driving seat the amended arrangement.

"Lady Drummond will drive Estelle back," Mr. Wilmer, misunderstanding, announced in brief terms to his wife over his shoulder, for the wind blew cold and his horse was fitfully.

"No; it is not enough," he replied, shaking his head. "I want so much more from you. I give you so much more. Oh, Estelle, my darling, let me teach you how to love me as I love you!"

"I cannot," she repeated, shrinking from him as he bent over her.

"Then there is some one else," he said.

"Yes, there is some one else," she answered, weeping and hiding her face.

He deserved so much from her.

"And you will not marry him?"

"I shall never marry him."

He thought he understood. That other was unworthy. He had forfeited his right to her love; but she loved him still.

"I should be sorry to take advantage of another man's misfortune," he began, after a pause.

"Yes, I am sure you would," she answered him, quickly, smiling divinely at him through her tears: "so we will both try to forget all you have said: won't we?"

Her hand stole out, timidly at first, from amongst the furs, then bravely, and she smiled again up into his discomfited face. What could he do but take the hand she offered him, feeling that that favor was more fatal than the coldest repulse?"

"Forget?" he answered, ruefully. "Forget? No, Miss Verney. I can never do that. I think I don't want to do it. But, if ever you should want a friend's help or service, I shall be ready—without fee or reward"—he tried to smile; "and— I should like to shoot him, whoever he is," he ended, savagely, to himself—"the scoundrel!"

"Where are we?" exclaimed Estelle, looking anxiously out through the cold evening fog as the second milestone on the road to Southminster flew past. "Oh, Mr. Armstrong, take me home at once, if you please! It is so late—and we—we have lost our way!"

"Yes, I have lost my way," said Geordie, turning Black Prince round with a suddenness and a viciousness which hurt that animal's sensitive feelings. He reared, plunged, stood up as nearly on end as circumstances permitted, then flew like the wind along the ice-bound road.

"There—that has done us both good!" said Black Prince's master, as he patted the creature's smoking flanks at the rectory door. "Now for Beechwood and Feena. She may be able to guess who the fellow is."

And, after a wistful glance back at the windows of the rectory drawing-room, like the Peri shut out of Paradise, Geordie turned his downcast face once more towards the cold mist and the gray wintry twilight.

(To be continued.)

THE LAKE LIFE-SAVING SERVICE.

ITS EXTENT, USEFULNESS AND PECULIAR FEATURES.

BY AN OFFICER OF THE SERVICE.

FEW persons, comparatively, have an adequate idea of the gigantic carrying trade of our great lakes. As a fact, the shipping passing up the Detroit River, through Lake St. Clair, and the St. Clair, and into Huron, at Port Huron and Sarnia, aggregates alone more tonnage than the port of Liverpool, England. The vessels of the United States afloat in the northern lakes in 1880 numbered 3,127, with 60,516,213 tons burden, with cargoes and in ballast. During the year there entered at lake ports 14,274 American and foreign vessels, of 2,759,320 tons burden, and the clearances at lake ports for the same year were 14,188 vessels, of 2,747,202 tons burden. The number of entries and clearances of American vessels in the coastwise trade during 1880 was 57,949 vessels, of 20,590,236 tons burden, but this does not include a large number of vessels in this trade, of which no record is required to be made.

In the seasons of 1879-1880 there were 552 disasters to vessels on the great lakes. Of these, 25 occurred in July, 47 in August, 72 in September, 72 in October, 119 in November, 12 in December, 1 in February, 4 in March, 118 in April, 40 in May and 42 in June. The 552 vessels were of 207,301 tons burden, and there were aboard of them 5,928 persons; 384 vessels were laden, 132 going light; 45 vessels were a total loss; 504 sustained partial and unknown loss. Out of all these was a loss of 35 lives. The total value of vessels suffering casualties was \$3,563,450, of cargoes \$2,578,000. The loss to vessels was \$80,045, to cargoes \$88,630. Of the 552 casualties, 8 were foundering, 160 stranding, 182 collisions and 202 accidents from other miscellaneous causes, capsizes, damage to machinery and vessel, explosion, fire, ice, etc. So much for the magnitude and the dangers of lake navigation.

With the growth of this merchant-marine of the great lakes, there has been a corresponding increase of work in the construction and enlargement of harbors. Many harbors of refuge have been made, or are laid out and under way. A great survey has been made, and the hydrography and topography of the lake country laid down on charts. The harbor-work and surveys have been done by the Engineers of the Army. Millions have been expended in ship canals. Of these the Welland and Lawrence Canal systems, the Sault St. Marie and Lake St. Clair Canals, and the proposed Michigan and Erie Ship-canal, are famous.

The United States Life-saving Service has now in commission thirty-seven life-saving stations on the stretch of coast within the boundaries of the United States on the great lakes. It is the purpose of this paper to say something of these stations.

They are divided into three districts—the Ninth District, coasts of Lakes Ontario and Erie, numbering nine stations; the Tenth District, coasts of Lakes Huron and Superior, having twelve in present operation and a thirteenth designed and located (near Houghton, on Lake Superior); while the Eleventh District, coast of Lake Michigan, has sixteen stations in commission, and two more provided for by Congress. The first Ontario station, at the mouth of the Big Sandy River, Jefferson County, N. Y., has been held as one of the crack stations of the service. A party of us were there in the early Summer.

Driving down from Pierrepont Manor, where we had left the railroad, we spent a couple of days very pleasantly at the station. The place was naturally barren and ugly, but by hard labor and the exercise of considerable taste, the keeper and crew have made the surroundings pleasant and almost pretty. Broad walks laid in the sand about the house, pretty little outbuildings, a lawn, originally a desert of sand, but on which now waves a luxuriant crop of grass; the "lookout" a quaint little cabin with red roof, perched on the top of a high platform upon a sand-hill commanding a sweeping view of the coast and off—all these improvements spoke of the industry and ingenuity expended upon them. Inside the station everything was bright and clean. The boat-room, with the long red surf-boat on one side, the loaded hand-cart under its tarpaulin on the other, the old mortar and shot in a grating, the extra lines coiled down, the signal flags draped about the room, and the lanterns and other brasses shining from the walls, were a picture of order. A big bald eagle over the door, clutching the usual shield, was a specimen of the keeper's skill. He showed some handsome stuffed owls and other birds up in his office above, things he had amused himself with in the Winter, when no work could be done. The upper rooms were as beautifully kept; the men's sleeping-room, with its double row of snowy-pillowed cots, was strongly in contrast with dormitories we had seen in other stations; the captain's office and bedroom especially neat and comfortable.

Station No. 2 is on Mexico Point, near the little town of Texas—the Point being at the western end of Mexican Bay. The Oswego Life-boat Station is under the hill just at the mouth of the Oswego River, right in among the wharves and slips, and lumber piles and warehouses of the harbor. From the bluffs behind the station the bastions of old Fort Ontario frowned down upon the lake. On the lookout-bridge, above on the house-top, paces the watch. Day and night he scans the harbor and the offing. Down below, in the boat-room, the stanch English life-boat and the long, keen surf-boat are ready to rush down the ways at a moment's warning. In the hurried launch, the men scramble over the gunwales as she slides towards the water. Oars are out, the keeper stands erect in the stern, grasping the steering-oar, and, before she has lost the momentum of the ways, the crew are swinging into a long stroke, and out she goes through the slip, down through the river mouth, beyond the light-house on the breakwater, and into the thick of the fight with sea and storm. They get the big life-boat out and in with the help of a winch in the upper end of the boat-room. Among the rocks at the foot of the bluff not a few old hulls have laid their bones. The station has been rich in wrecks at its very door, and a schooner last Winter, missing the piers and coming on the shore, very nearly stuck her jib-boom in at the mess-room window. Nearly all their work is close to the piers, vessels missing the narrow entrance between the piers and fetching up on the rocks within a stone's throw of harbor. A patrol is kept along the bluffs to the east, the men going in pairs over the rough shore. Keeper Blackburn, of this station, has proven himself a man of courage, skill and resource. He has stood the test of action well, coming out in all cases with great credit.

We ran down, on the Rome road, to Charlotte on Genesee, and having quartered at the "Cottage," down by the beach, enjoyed that night a whitefish supper that will live long in grateful memories. We found the life-boat station on the river bank above the drawbridge. The house is the same as the Oswego building, but without the side buildings, having a non-resident, volunteer crew. The place is picturesque; the old lighthouse on the hill, the little church among the trees, the houses of the

town strung out along the river bank the smelting furnaces, the hotels and pretty cottages upon the beach, the pier pushing into the blue lake, a little black and white light-tower on its seaward end; eastward the cliffs, westward the short half-moon of yellow sand, the bathing houses, and beyond, the houses on the distant point, make a pretty scene. Captain Joe Doyle is keeper of this station. Doyle is known to fame, having received the gold medal of the Life-saving Service in 1879, for heroism in two notable rescues. He is a tall, spare man, of the raw-boned American type, quiet in manner and modest as he is brave. He is, by-the-way, a bachelor.

At Buffalo, we found the Superintendent of the 9th, Captain D. P. Dobbins, at his headquarters, No. 54 Central Wharf. From this office the captain issues his orders, supplies, etc., and conducts the various business of his district. All correspondence of the stations with the bureau goes through his hands; such as the weekly transcript of the journal of each station, etc. He is paymaster and purchasing agent for the district, and hence he is a bonded officer. In his frequent visits to the stations he drills his crews in their various duties, setting up the breeches-buoy apparatus, resuscitation of the apparently drowned, and use of the medicine-chest, launching, rowing and beaching the boats. He makes thorough inspections of the buildings and property, and orders needed work of any kind. The men usually do about four hours' daily work about the station, which, with the night watch and patrol duty, is enough to keep them busy and contented during the otherwise monotonous inaction of good weather. The men being compelled to remain always within hailing distance of their stations, except when on liberty, are apt to get to growling among themselves and hatching plots against the keeper. A healthy amount of work obviates this difficulty. The superintendent advises with keepers on the selection of their crews, and is the arbiter of all transactions between keepers and men.

The Buffalo Life-boat Station, No. 5, stands on the sea-wall near the mouth of Buffalo Creek. Opposite to the great Bennett elevators; a little beyond these is a wedge of canal-boats in the famous Erie. From the station, the stir and hurry of vessels moving out and in, lading and emptying at the docks and elevators, is an always intralling scene. The boat-house opens on the creek. It has a slanting floor and boat-ways running to the water. The boats stand on the ways, held by a hook in the stern-post. At the word of command the doors are thrown open, the men spring to their places, the keeper, standing by the stern, knocks up the hook, and away she goes! The quarters are in an adjoining building, of which the men occupy the upper floor, and the keeper, with his family, the lower.

At sleepy old Fairport there was not much to see. A few mossy old houses upon the turfy bluffs under the gray, time-stained light-tower, a schooner or two unloading copper-ore from far Superior, an ore-train rattling up the valley on the Youngstown narrow-gauge, the winding river asleep in the sun—that was all.

On the sandy shore near the life-boat station four little cottages, in a row, are tenanted by the families of surfmen at the station. They built these modest dwellings out of their earnings, and moved into them last Spring with their small belongings. The arrangement has been a happy one all around; the men are more contented to stay close to the station, and the women and children make the place quite a bright, cheerful little settlement.

Captain Babcock's wife and little ones occupy the very small rooms in the wing of the station building. The crew of No. 7 has a good record in the annual reports.

The life-boat station at Cleveland, No. 8, is on the west pier, in the mouth of the Cuyahoga. It is built in the style of the Oswego house, with the exception of a sliding floor for the boat-room. The volunteer station, at rugged Marblehead Point, is the last in the district, and is kept by Lucien Clemens, who has a gold medal from the service for gallant rescues made prior to his taking the keeper-ship.

These nine stations constitute the Ninth District. They are all well-manned and in efficient working order. In 1881 the crew of the Ninth served at seventy-eight disasters, from which 350 imperilled lives were saved, and, in round numbers, a million dollars of property. Each station shows the handiwork of its keeper and crews in the construction of boat and store sheds, pier breakwaters, launching-ways, roads and walks about the station, "lookouts" on prominent points, house decoration and furniture." In these words Superintendent Dobbins sums up the work of his district in the last year.

Of the service on Lakes Huron and Superior details cannot be given in this article. A description of Station No. 10, on Lake Superior, may, however, be given as illustrating the wildness of that whole region and the hardships which there attend the service. Tall, sombre fir and pine-trees in gloomy ranks rear their plumed heads beside the silent lakes for miles away. The station-house and the two or three cabins standing in the clearing beside it, had a lonesome look on the edge of the endless forest. There are no habitations in this region besides the stations. Keeper Crisp received us hospitably, and we spent some time looking at his various improvements. He had under way a sea-wall to protect his beach from the wearing of the surf. A long log-house near by answered the purpose of boat-room and kitchen, the lower underground portion storing the boats, for which are ways running to the water's edge. A cabin was building for his No. 1 man's family. The shore beyond the house westward presented a high bank, with overhanging trees, and underneath on the beach, a tangled mass of stumps and fallen trunks. The crew have cut a road through the woods two miles and a half west, and bridged a couple of ravines crossing it. The patrol limit is three miles west. Beyond this the shore rises into high banks, extending to the mouth of the Big Two-Hearted River, close to the mouth of which stands Nose Charter's Station, No. 11. Charter has a crew composed in the main of French men. He is himself French. He, however, in deference to the presence of one or two Americans in his crew, insists that English shall be spoken among the men when together.

Australian Sheep Industry.

A SPECIMEN "run" in Australia, as described by a recent English tourist, is situated 200 miles from the coast and fifty from the nearest town. It is 400 square miles in extent, completely inclosed, and is subdivided by wire fences into paddocks of 12 to 45 square miles each; is provided with extensive sheds and appliances for shearing, and carries ordinarily 1,000 head of cattle, and 120,000 sheep, besides the necessary horses. Except in Victoria, whose greater compactness has led to the purchase outright of much of the station property, these runs are hired from the Government on long leases, averaging perhaps ten shillings per mile, with the reservation that any bona fide settler may choose up to 320 acres and pay for it by easy installments. Generally this fee selector, as he is called, may exercise this right on any Government land, but in Queensland he is restricted to settled and surveyed districts, the object being to protect him from injuring himself by going back too far or from picking the heart out of a run, and thus forcing the squatter on it to buy him out.

In this country, where land can mostly be bought only in small lots, the squatter lodges his small claim and runs his cattle wherever there is feed within a reasonable distance; in Australia he roughly surveys the ground by riding over and around it, fixes on his inclosing boundaries, and then lodges his exclusive claim, afterwards inclosing the whole as soon as he is able. These leases vary greatly in size, but 26 square miles are the minimum, and they sometimes exceed 2,000; their ordinary size is from 150 to 600 square miles, having from 10,000 to 20,000 sheep. But these runs are uncertain investments on either sheep or cattle.

They are beset with the chances of "runs" of bad luck from the drought to which Australia is subject, from cattle plagues, bush fires, and fluctuations in the markets.

Vast tracts of territory suffer seriously from a peculiar pest, the kangaroo. The large kangaroo lives mostly "in the open," the little "wallaby" infesting the scrub. Their numbers seem incalculable, and they have a way of suddenly appearing, as if they had come through the air like locusts. As it becomes a question of survival between these plagues and the sheep, there not being grass enough for both, shooting must be resorted to. Two men whom the narrator met, at the rate of sixpence per tail, supported themselves, besides eight horses and sixteen dogs, and a cook at twenty shillings a week and rations. On another run, where "a tribe of blacks" had been hired, 20,000 "tails" were killed, and yet it became necessary to remove most of the sheep in order to avoid their starvation. The dogs feed on kangaroo, but the white men, at least, refuse to touch it, although not inferior to ordinary mutton; so the animals are useless when dead, and to be killed only because intolerable while living.

THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

Recent Discoveries at Notabile, Malta, include five large floors of mosaic pavements, three mosaic pictures imbedded in stone, the remains of three statues of Carrara marble, plateal brass coins, toilet and domestic utensils.

It is Proposed to light up the greater part of the Suez Canal by electricity, with the twofold object, first, of enabling dredging operations to be carried on at night instead of during the day, and next, in order that vessels may pass through at all hours instead of blocking up the passage and anchoring, as hitherto.

The Smithsonian Institution has received from Professor W. Foerster, of Berlin, the announcement of the discovery by M. Palisa, at Pola, January 18th, of a planetoid of the eleventh magnitude in 10 h. 12 min. right ascension and 10 deg. 59 min. north declination, with a daily motion of 5 min. in north declination.

A Remarkable Use is being made of potatoes. The clean-peeled tuber is macerated in a solution of sulphuric acid. The result is dried between sheets of blotting-paper, and then pressed. Of this all manner of small articles are made, from combs to collars, and even billiard-balls, for which the hard, brilliantly white material is well fitted.

The Duke of Westminster is thinking of using his power as a landlord to induce the tenants under him in London to consume their own smoke. He has sent out a private commission to investigate the matter, and, if they report favorably, it will probably be made one of the conditions of a Westminster lease that one's chimneys emit no smoke.

M. Sibirjakoff, the merchant who owns the steamer Lena, which aided in Professor Nordenskjöld's expedition, and which is now stationed on the river Lena, has placed that vessel at the disposal of the searchers for Lieutenant De Long. The steamer will be utilized by correspondents in the Spring if the difficulties of journeying beyond Yakutsk by sledge during the Winter prove insuperable.

Six Graduates of the Naval Academy at Annapolis, who have made one voyage at sea, have been detailed for service at the Smithsonian Institute. They are to be instructed in the work of the Institution, in order that they may act as volunteer collectors of scientific facts and specimens in their travels as naval officers about the world. When sufficiently instructed they will be relieved by other graduates of the Academy.

A Scientific Commission, charged by the French Government with explorations in the interior of Brazil, arrived at Rio, on the 10th ultimo, on the "Niger." The party is under the direction of Dr. Crevaux, who has already distinguished himself in this work. He will be accompanied by M. Bulet, astronomer; M. Ringel, artist, and two assistants. In this exploration it is designed to go to Matto Grosso by way of Montevideo, and then to cross through the interior of the empire to the Amazon.

A Roumanian Mechanic, Trajan Fodoresen, recently submitted to the Chamber at Bucharest a project of a submarine vessel, and after examination of this by a committee the Government was authorized to meet the expense of construction. The vessel is to be capable of moving under water, at a depth of 30 metres, for twelve hours, without requiring renewal of air. Steam is the motor, and the speed is quicker than that of sailing vessels. The vessel is simply sunk by opening certain valves, but return to the surface requires more complex operations. An electric light will render objects distinguishable at 30 or 40 metres. For renewal of air it is not necessary that the vessel rise to the surface; an apparatus can be set up, which, by actuating a pump, forces air into suitable receivers.

A Well-known German Manufacturer of mica wares, Herr Raphael, of Breslau, now makes mica masks for the face, which are quite transparent, very light, and affected neither by heat nor acids. They afford good protection to all workmen who are liable to be injured by heat, dust, or noxious vapors, all workers with fire, metal, and glass melters, stone masons, etc. In all kinds of grinding and polishing work the flying fragments rebound from the arched mica plate of the mask without injuring them. These plates are fixed in a metallic frame, which is well isolated by means of asbestos, so as not to be attacked by heat or cold. Where the mask has to be worn long it is found desirable to add a scaphous tube, with mouthpiece, for admission of fresh air; the tube passes out to the shoulders, where its funnel-shaped end (sometimes holding a moistened sponge) is supported.

An Interesting and Striking Feature of Mr. Ruskin's enlarged museum at Sheffield will be a gallery for historical sculpture upwards of 100 feet in length. At one end of it will be hung a large painting of St. Mark's, at Venice, the work of John Ruskin, who has lived long at Venice, and painted the picture in good part out of love and respect for Mr. Ruskin. The price paid for it, \$2,500, in no way represents its market value. The side walls of this room will be adorned with illustrations of Eastern and Christian architecture, their coldness being relieved here and there by paintings. Among the books which have already been taken from Brewsterwood to Sheffield are Mr. Ruskin's own editions of Turner's "Rivers of France, England and Wales." All are India proofs before letters, and no finer copies of them exist. He has sent with them nearly 6,000 fine portraits in colors of birds, all the works of eminent hands.

The Effort of Professor Bell to locate the ball in President Garfield's body by means of an electric induction balance is fresh in the memory of all. Another plan for detecting metallic substances in the human body has been submitted by Professor Bell to the French Academy of Sciences. The method is as follows: "A fine needle is inserted near where the ball (or other piece of metal) is supposed to be. The needle is connected by wire with one terminal of a telephone, while a metallic plate laid on the skin is connected with the other terminal. When the point of the needle reaches the ball, an electric current is set up between that and the metallic plate, producing a sound in the telephone. The needle may be prevented entirely by means of ether spray. To test the method a ball was placed in a piece of beef, when it was proven that contact of the needle with a piece of bone produced no sound in the telephone, while a very distinct sound was heard whenever the ball was reached."

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

The Czar has granted a general pardon to the Polish Roman Catholic bishops.

JEFFERSON DAVIS has declined a dinner offered to him by the young men of Memphis.

LORD O'HAGAN, late Lord Chancellor of Ireland, has been made a Knight of St. Patrick.

MISS JULIA JACKSON, the only child of Stonewall Jackson, is reported to be engaged to marry Mr. Frank Baker, a wealthy young Baltimorean.

An officer attempted to attack Osman Pasha, Minister of War, with a sword, at Constantinople, on January 17th. The assailant, who was arrested, is believed to be insane.

The Princess of Wales has sent to King Kalakaua several photographs of herself and her sons as a contribution to a bazaar to be held in Honolulu in aid of the building of the cathedral there.

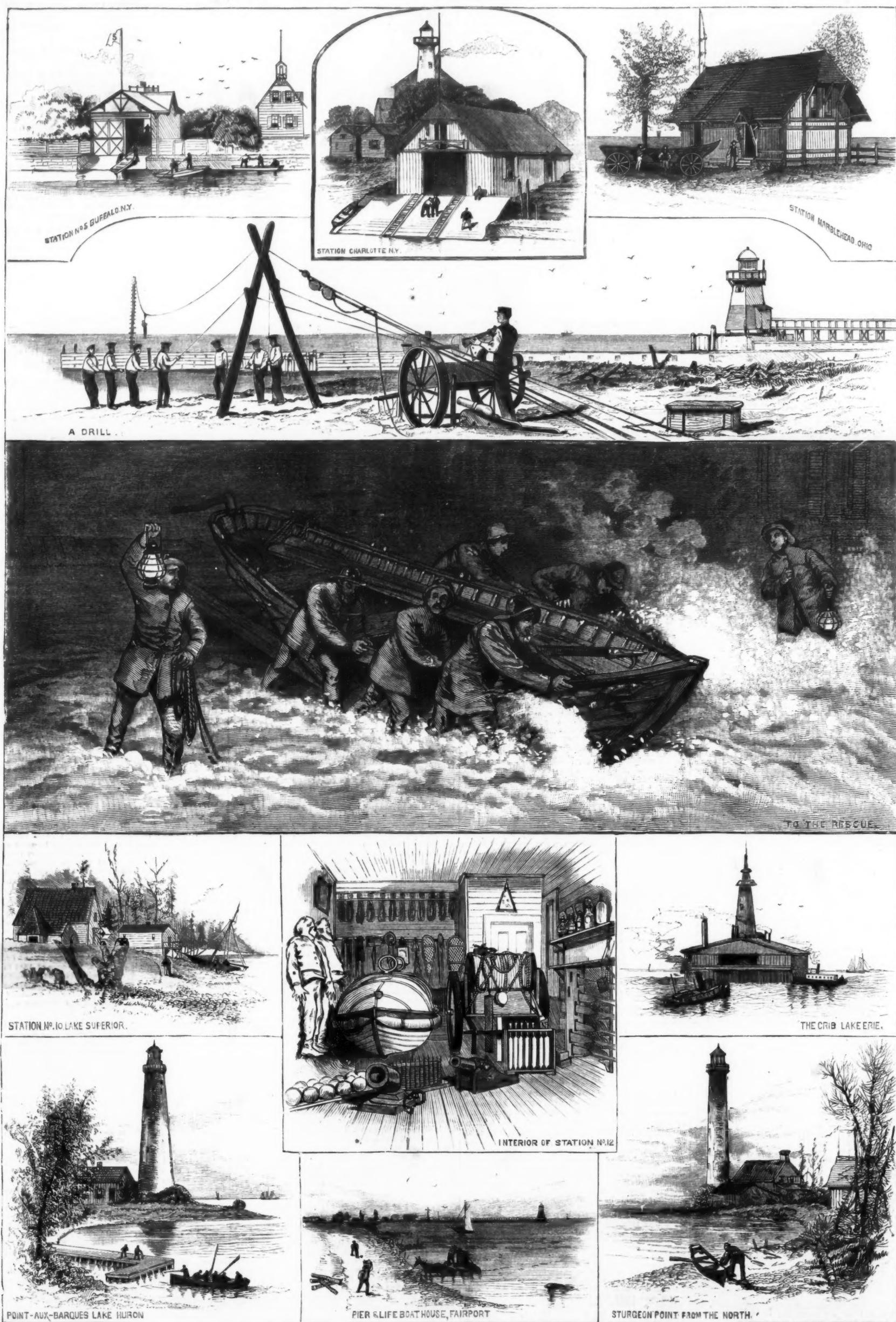
The affection of the sight with which Mrs. Abraham Lincoln has been suffering proves to be the growing of cataracts on both eyes. The Senate Committee on Pensions approves of giving her a pension.

QUEEN VICTORIA, combining motherly affection and musical taste, has commissioned that crusty composer, M. Gounod, to write a nuptial march for orchestra and organ for the marriage of her youngest and favorite son, Leopold, Duke of Albany.

THE guard of honor at the tomb of Victor Emmanuel in the Pantheon is still religiously kept up by veteran soldiers from all parts of Italy. Three sentinels daily divide the time between 7 A. M. when the Pantheon is opened, until 4 P. M. when it is closed.

CARDINAL HOWARD, who has just been raised by the Pope to the dignity of Arch-Priest of the Basilica of St. Peter's, was in his youth a soldier. He was an officer in the Life Guards that he led the procession at the funeral of the Duke of Wellington.

SENATOR L. Q. C. LAMAR has been elected by both Houses of the Legislature of Mississippi to be his own successor in the United States Senate. The only prominent opponent of Mr. Lamar was General Fitzgerald (republican), who was given the complimentary vote of his party.



THE UNITED STATES LIFE-SAVING SERVICE ON THE GREAT LAKES.

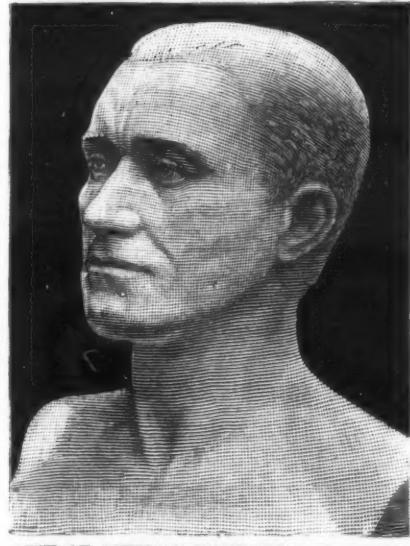
FROM SKETCHES BY AN OFFICER OF THE SERVICE.—SEE PAGE 403.

THE LATE CLARKSON N. POTTER.

IN the death of Hon. Clarkson N. Potter, New York loses another of her worthiest and most distinguished sons. Mr. Potter's death was at once sudden and unexpected. While arguing a case in the Court of Appeals at Albany, last week, he was taken suddenly ill, and being removed to his home in this city, expired at ten o'clock on the morning of the 23d instant, surrounded by his family and friends. Mr. Potter lost consciousness on the 21st, and did not regain it at any subsequent period during his illness. He was attended by eminent physicians, who pronounced his trouble Bright's disease of the kidneys. He also suffered from an apoplectic touch which, it is considered, hastened his death.

Clarkson Nott Potter was born at Schenectady, in this State, in the year 1825. His father was the Right Rev. Alonzo Potter, D.D., for many years prior to his death Bishop of Pennsylvania; his mother, Maria, the daughter of Rev. Eliphalet Nott, D.D., President of Union College for over half a century.

At a very early age, Mr. Potter graduated at Union College, and subsequently at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute at Troy. For a short time thereafter he acted as a surveyor in Wisconsin. He then studied law, and, upon being admitted to the Bar, commenced practice in the City of New York. He speedily built up a large and lucrative business, and had charge of many important litigations, involving not only large amounts, but grave questions of law of wide, general interest. Among other causes, he argued before the Supreme Court of the United States the cases in which that court held the "Legal Tender" Act to be unconstitutional, and, when that question was re-heard by that court, he was selected to discuss it with the Attorney-General.



BUST OF GUITEAU, MADE FROM THE CAST
TAKEN IN THE JAIL BY CLARK MILLS.

Mr. Potter was a life-long and consistent Democrat, but never held any office except that of Representative in Congress. He was elected to the Forty-first Congress, re-elected to the Forty-second and



THE LATE CLARKSON NOTT POTTER.—FROM A PHOTO. BY BRADY.

Forty-third Congresses, declined a nomination for the Forty-fourth Congress, and, in 1876, was re-elected to the Forty-fifth Congress. During the session of that Congress, he was made chairman of the House Committee to investigate the so-called Electoral Frauds, and conducted the inquiry upon that subject.

During the Forty-fifth Congress he secured the passage of a Bill by the House which forbids the consideration by Congress of any private or personal claim until a public judicial examination of the facts by the Court of Claims has first been held. In his public course he was governed by the con-

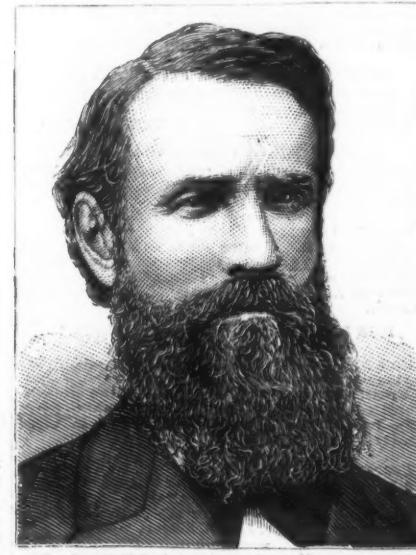
viction that free government can only be preserved by limiting legislative power, by leaving the people of the localities to decide local affairs, and by the prevention of monopolies and privileged classes. He accordingly always insisted upon preserving vested rights and maintaining justice, and steadily resisted granting special privileges or favors to any person or class, and earnestly opposed all measures of further centralization; the chartering by Congress of private corporations; the extension and reissue of patents; all land grants and subsidies; the continuation of the franking privilege; the exclusion of foreign-built ships; as

well as the back-pay, Santo Domingo and all kindred schemes.

In 1879, Mr. Potter was the candidate of his party for Lieutenant-Governor, and was defeated by only a meagre majority.

HON. JAMES F. WILSON.

HON. JAMES F. WILSON, who was elected United States Senator from Iowa for the term beginning in 1883, on January 10th, is no novice in high political deliberations. He is a native of Ohio, having been born at Newark, in that State, on October 19th, 1828. He studied law and was admitted to the Licking County Bar in 1849, but removed to Fairfield, Iowa, where he still resides, in 1853. He soon entered politics, being elected a member of the Constitutional Convention in 1853; a member of the Lower House of the Legislature in 1857, and of the State Senate in 1859, becoming President of the latter body when re-elected in 1861. He was soon after elected to fill a vacancy in Congress, and was three times re-elected, and retired in 1866, after serving seven years and declining another election. He served as one of the managers of the impeachment of President Johnson, and occupied generally a prominent and influential position in the House. He was the first choice of General Grant for a place in his Cabinet, and was tendered the choice of the departments, but peremptorily declined. In 1870 he was an aspirant for a seat in the Senate, and again, in 1872, became a candidate, for the express purpose of defeating Senator Harlan, in which he succeeded, William B. Allison securing, and still holding, the seat. Since retiring from Congress, Mr. Wilson has been engaged principally as the attorney of leading Western rail-



HON. JAMES F. WILSON, U. S. SENATOR-ELECT
FROM IOWA.—PHOTO. BY BRADY.

roads, in whose interests he has frequently appeared before Congressional Committees. He has also served as a Government Director of the Union Pacific Railroad Company. Mr. Wilson is one of the



NEW YORK.—THE RECENT COLLISION ON THE HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD—THE CORONER'S JURY INSPECTING THE SCENE OF THE DISASTER, JANUARY 19TH.—SEE PAGE 308.

ablest of the public men of the Northwest, and as a member of the Senate he will rank among the foremost in all the qualities which beset the Senatorial office.

SPRING brings the blossoms. Autumn brings the fruit—and also Colds, etc., for which nothing superior to Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP has ever been offered to the public. It always cures. Price 25cts.

"I KNOW," said the little girl to her elder sister's young man at the supper-table, "that you will join our society for the protection of little birds, because mamma says you are very fond of larks."

AN ALMOST MAGICAL EFFECT.

REPORT of a COMPOUND OXYGEN patient: "I was unable to digest my food on account of chronic inflammation of the stomach and torpidity of the liver. The Treatment had an almost magical effect from the first. My improvement in strength, appetite and ability to digest my food was indeed wonderful." Treatise on "Compound Oxygen" sent free. DAS. STARKEY & PALEN, Philadelphia, Pa.

"MADEMOISELLE" said a witty and gallant septuagenarian, the other day, making his demand for the hand of a young lady still in her teens, "I am seventy and you are seventeen. Will you do me the honor of becoming my widow?"

BABY'S APPEAL.

"WHAT makes I cry, and folks say Ize naughty?" Cause stomach ache, and sour in my mounth; Cause, too, can't sleep, and worms bites ze belly; "Feaver," za say; feel like I was jelly. Guess your babies cry, Dick and Victoria, When mamma's gone, and don't have CASTORIA. You're right—they fairly yell." There, Uncle Cy; Cousin Frank have CASTORIA, he don't cry.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

I HAVE used HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE in my own family with best results. Waco, Tex. D. R. WALLACE, M.D.

THE PUREST PREPARED MILK

AND the choicest cereals, rendered easily soluble and digestible by infants and invalids, are combined in ANGLO-SWISS MILK-FOOD.

RIKER'S AMERICAN FACE POWDER is absolutely harmless. Try it. 25 cents per box. WM. B. RIKER & SON, 353 Sixth Avenue, sole manufacturers. Those who prefer a liquid preparation will find RIKER'S CREAM OF ROSES the most satisfactory article they can use.

HUB PUNCH—the best drink ever devised.

HOW TO GET SICK—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised; and then you will want to know HOW TO GET WELL, which is answered in three words: Take HOP BITTERS.

ANGOSTURA BITTERS are endorsed by all the leading physicians and chemists for their purity and wholesomeness. Beware of counterfeits, and ask your grocer and druggist for the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

CAUTION TO MANUFACTURERS AND OTHERS.—The attention of those interested is called to the fact that materials for covering hot-air and steam pipes, boilers, etc., which purport to contain asbestos, should bear the name of H. W. JOHNS, 57 Maiden Lane, N. Y., who is the inventor and patentee of genuine asbestos materials, comprising paints, roofing, steam packing, millboard sheathings, etc.

ATTENTION is directed to the Thirty-fourth Annual Statement of the PENN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, of Philadelphia, published in another column, which is a most gratifying exhibit of the year's business and of the enhanced prosperity of a well-known institution. The total amount paid policy-holders for death claims, endowments, dividends in reduction of premiums, etc., was \$942,633.63—an increase over the previous year of \$45,456.80. There have been large additions to the membership, as shown by an increase of over \$3,000,000 in the amount insured, the total insurance in force being \$34,637,444, and a very handsome increase in assets and surplus. The "PENN" is entirely mutual, managed by its members for the purpose of obtaining for themselves undoubted insurance at actual cost, and it is not too much to say their efforts have achieved an unqualified success.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

SINCE 1870 Dr. Sherar has each year sent from this office the means of relief and cure to thousands afflicted with disease. The correspondence necessitated by this work becoming too heavy for him, I came to his aid. He now feels constrained to relinquish it entirely, and has placed in my hands the formulae of that simple vegetable remedy discovered by an East India missionary, and found so effective for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrah, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Diseases; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Its remarkable curative powers have been proven in many thousand cases, and, actuated by the desire to relieve suffering humanity, I gladly assume the duty of making it known to others. Address me, with stamp, naming this paper, and I will mail you, free of charge, the recipe of this wonderful remedy, with full directions for its preparation and use, printed in German, French or English. W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

HALFORD SAUCE, the best and cheapest relish, sold only in bottle, unrivaled by any for family use.

"Use Bedding's Russia Salve."

DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE.

ASK druggists for "ROUGH ON RATS." It clears out rats, mice, bedbugs, roaches, vermin, flies, ants, insects. 15c. per box.



VALUABLE TRUTHS.

"If you are suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer, for

Hop Bitters will Cure you.

"If you are simply ailing, if you feel weak and dispirited, without clearly knowing why,

Hop Bitters will Revive you.

"If you are a Minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a Mother, worn out with care and work,

Hop Bitters will Restore you.

"If you are a man of business or laborer weakened by the strain of your every-day duties, or a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work,

Hop Bitters will Strengthen you.

"If you are suffering from over-eating or drinking, any indiscretion or dissipation, or are young and growing too fast, as is often the case,

Hop Bitters will Relieve you.

"If you are in the workshop, on the farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating,

Hop Bitters is what you Need.

"If you are old, and your blood thin and impure, pulse feeble, your nerves unsteady, and your faculties waning,

Hop Bitters will give you New Life and Vigor.

"HOP BITTERS is an elegant, healthy and refreshing flavoring for sick-room drinks, impure water, etc., rendering them harmless, and sweetening the mouth, and cleansing the stomach.

ELECTRIC LIGHTING STOCKS

BOUGHT AND SOLD. INFORMATION FURNISHED.

GEO. H. WHIPPLE, 56 Wall Street, New York.

THE UNITED STATES ILLUMINATING COMPANY.

SOLE GRANTEE of all Patents and Rights owned by THE UNITED STATES ELECTRIC LIGHTING COMPANY for the City of New York and vicinity, is now prepared to furnish Dynamo-Electric Machines of various sizes and capacities for the production of Arc and Incandescent Lights. The Machines and Lamps manufactured by this company under the patents of MAXIM, WESTON, FARMER and others, comprise all the latest improvements in Electric Lighting.

All circuit wires of this company are put up in accordance with the rules and regulations adopted by the NEW YORK BOARD OF FIRE UNDERWRITERS. These Lighs can be seen and full information concerning them obtained at the office of the company, NO. 90 CHAMBERS STREET, N. Y.

EUGENE T. LYNCH, President.

JARVIS, CONKLIN & CO., LOAN BROKERS, Kansas City, Mo., Negotiate Mortgages yielding Seven and Eight per cent, net to the Investor. No better investment is offered than our 3 and 5 Year Bond and Mortgage Loans. Correspondence solicited. Write for circulars, blanks and references.

Banking House of Henry Clews & Co., 18 New St., N. Y. (next door to Stock Exchange).

Securities bought and sold strictly on commission. Four per cent, allowed on depositors' accounts.

Members of the N. Y. Stock Exchange.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. This elegant and harmless dressing is preferred by those who have used it to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always restores the youthful color to gray or faded hair by its healthful action on the roots. Parker's Hair Balm is finely perfumed and is warranted to remove dandruff and itching of the scalp, and prevent falling of the hair. HISCOX & CO., New York. 50c. and \$1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer. If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic.

If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation, or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours. HISCOX & CO., 10 William St., N. Y. 50c. and \$1 sizes, at dealers in medicines. Great Saving Buying Dollar Size.

CAUTION!—Refuse all substitutes. Parker's Ginger Tonic is composed of the best remedial agents in the world, and is entirely different from preparations of ginger alone. Send for circular.

FLORESTON. Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON COLOGNE and look for signature of

Hiscox & Co. on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer, in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 75 cent sizes.

LARGE SAVING BUYING IN SIZE.

COLOGNE.

ITCHING PILLS.—Moisture, intense itching; most at night; sure cure. Swayne's Ointment. At Druggists.

FREE 10 pieces late Music, full size, 10 Games for Winter evenings. 12 surprising Tricks in Parlor Magic, 25 Ladies' Fancy Work Patterns, and a Family Paper on trial 3 months. All the above sent on receipt of 15 cents in stamps to cover postage, etc.

Address, Publishers HOME LIBRARY, Boston, Mass.

HAND-BOOK of SPLENDID FLOWERS free by mail. 1500 varieties. HOOKE, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.

Thirty-fourth Annual Report

OF THE

Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co.

OF PHILADELPHIA.

Net assets, January 1st, 1881.....\$6,944,324.75

RECEIPTS.

From premiums.....\$1,201,816.44

From interest and rent.....412,380.79 1,614,197.23

Total.....\$8,558,621.98

DISBURSEMENTS.

Losses and endowments.....\$580,847.85

Dividends to policy-holders.....277,377.18

Surrendered policies.....84,368.65

Re-insurance, taxes and licenses.....52,503.12

Commissions, salaries, medical fees, legal expenses, rents, and agency expenses, etc.....230,196.90

Advertising, printing, fire insurance, etc.....18,633.25 1,243,866.95

Net assets, Jan. 1st, 1882.....\$7,314,655.03

ASSETS.

U. S. Bonds, Philadelphia and city loans, R. R. bonds, bank and other stocks, worth \$3,458,848.....\$3,074,413.31

Mortgages, first items on properties (worth \$5,591,000).....2,203,401.75

Premium notes, secured by policies.....653,628.36

Loans on mortgage collateral, etc.....428,191.40

Home office and real estate, bought to secure loans.....763,235.59

Cash on hand and in Trust Companies.....194,784.62

Net ledger assets as above.....\$7,314,655.03

Net deferred and unreported premiums.....\$111,840.61

Interest due and accrued, etc.....68,207.68

Market value of stocks, etc., over cost.....379,434.69 556,482.98

Gross assets, Jan. 1st, 1882.....\$7,871,138.01

LIABILITIES.

Losses reported, but not due.....\$156,320.00

Reserve, at 4 per cent., to insure risks.....6,333,963.00

Life Rate Endowment accumulations, etc.....97,276.70

Surplus, 4 per cent, basis.....1,243,578.31 7,871,138.01

Surplus by Pennsylvania standard (estimated).....\$1,726,956.72

Number of policies in force.....13,508

Amount of insurance in force.....\$34,637,444.00

Number of policies issued in 1881.....2,417

Amount insured in 1881.....\$6,017,976.00

SAMUEL G. HUEY, President.

EDWARD M. NEEDLES, Vice-President.

H. R. STEPHENS, 2d Vice-President.

J. J. BARKER, Actuary.

HENRY C. BROWN, Secretary.

EASY RUNNING. | Simple in Construction. | Perfect in Workmanship.

General Offices: 105 Chambers St. and 3 East Fourteenth St., New York. HENRY B. NEWHALL, Agt.

163 and 165 Lake St., Chicago. S. H. & E. Y. MOORE, Agts.

149 Tremont St., Boston. WARREN & WING, Agts.

Send for Descriptive Circulars.

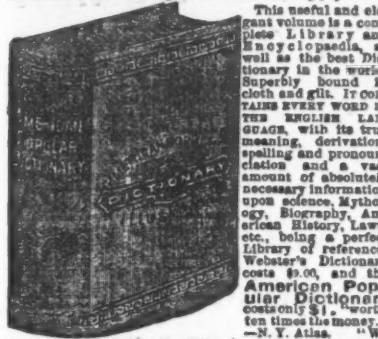
Household Sewing-Machine. MANUFACTURED BY PROVIDENCE TOOL COMPANY. Providence, R. I.

Simple in Construction. | Perfect in Workmanship.

General Offices: 102 West Fourteenth Street, New York.

PEARL'S WHITE GLYCERINE penetrates the skin without injury, eradicates all Spots, Impurities and Discoloration, either within or upon the skin, leaving it smooth, soft, pliable. For Sunburn, Prickly Heat, Chapped, Rough or Chafed Skin, it is the best thing in the world. TRY

The American Popular Dictionary, \$1.00



I WAS DREADFULLY AFRAID THAT HORRID FEVER WOULD RUIN MY COMPLEXION FOR LIFE, BUT "LAIRD'S BLOOM OF YOUTH" HAS SETTLED THAT QUESTION WITH A LOVELY SUCCESS.

Every lady desires to be considered handsome. The most important adjunct to beauty is a clear, smooth, soft and beautiful skin. With this essential a lady appears handsome, even if her features are not perfect.

Ladies afflicted with Tan, Freckles, Rough or Discolored Skin, should lose no time in procuring and applying

LAIRD'S BLOOM OF YOUTH.

It will immediately obliterate all such imperfections, and is entirely harmless. It has been chemically analyzed by the Board of Health of New York City, and pronounced entirely free from any material injurious to the health or skin.

Over two million ladies have used this delightful toilet preparation, and in every instance it has given entire satisfaction. Ladies, if you desire to be beautiful, give LAIRD'S BLOOM OF YOUTH a trial, and be convinced of its wonderful efficacy.

Sold by Fancy Goods Dealers and Druggists everywhere. Price 75 cts. per Bottle. Depot, 83 John St., N. Y.

THIS CHARMING MUSICAL INSTRUMENT FREE!



It may be produced exquisite music, fairly entitling that of the Piano, Violin or Guitar in melody and sweet-ness. It is not a toy, but an instrument of the finest quality, suitable for old or young, and is well esteemed as a genuine treasure by any one possessing it. You do not require any previous knowledge of music to play it. It is very simple to learn to play the Harp-Ette. With each instrument we will send a set of instructions showing how to play from 15 to 20 tunes and these instructions are as plain and simple that five minutes' practice will enable you to play any tune in the collection. The Harp-Ette is very handsome in appearance, being thoroughly made of hard wood, highly finished, and it will prove an ornament to any room. Every home in America can now be supplied with beautiful music, so we will give one of these valuable instruments Free to any one wishing to possess it. We propose to do this in order to increase the popularity of the instrument. We will also give a set of instructions to any one who will pay at least 50,000 new subscribers to our magazine, and in order to do this we offer this charming musical instrument—the most magnificent and costly premium ever offered by any publisher in the world—Free to every subscriber! Read our unprecedented offer: Upon receipt of only One Dollar and Twenty-five Cents (\$1.25) we will send The Friend at Home for One Year, and to every subscriber we will send Free, all charges prepaid, The Harp-Ette, or American Zither. The Friend at Home is a large and handsome illustrated magazine of 88 pages and 108 columns, with handsome cover. It is filled with the most valuable and entertaining reading matter for every member of the family, including Stories, Sketches and Poems; Sketches of Travel, Manners and Customs of Foreign Lands, Useful Knowledge regarding every topic of interest, Portraits and Biographies of distinguished people, Sermons by eminent Divines, Ladies' Fancy Work, Household Hints, Puzzles, Games and Parlor Theatricals for the Young, Wit and Humor, Fashions, Farm Notes, and everything to amuse, instruct and delight the reader. It is always issued regularly and promptly, and is recognized as one of the very best periodicals published. Read our offer for yourself. Send for your copy of The Friend at Home and give the Harp-Ette, or American Zither, Free. In making this great, unparalleled offer we certainly distance all competitors. Never was such a valuable and magnificent premium offered before. The Harp-Ette is something that will last a lifetime, and nothing will produce more pleasure and delight to every member of the family. Take advantage of this grand, unparalleled offer now while you can, for after we have obtained the 50,000 subscribers we shall withdraw. All orders filled promptly by return mail, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. As to our reliability, we refer to any publisher in New York, likewise to the Commercial Agencies. Address,

R. M. LUFTON, Publisher, 27 Park Place, New York.

LOVERS OF FLOWERS, send 10c. for copy Vick's Magazine, Rochester, N. Y.

SHORTHAND Made Easy, Sent Free, Address E. Goodrich, Williamsburg, N. Y.

SCHMITT & SCHWANENFLUEGEL.

Central Park Brewery

BOTTLING COMPANY.

Brewery, Bottling Department and Office, 159-165 East Fifty-ninth Street, Ice-house and Rock-vanilla, Fifty-sixth and Fifty-seventh Street, Avenue A and East River, N. Y.

BOHEMIAN and LAGER BEER.

The finest Beer for family use. The best Shipping Beer in bottles, warranted to keep in any climate for months and years.

CANDY Send \$1, \$2, \$3 or \$5 for a retail box by express of the best candies in the world. Put up in handsome boxes suitable for presents. Strictly pure. Try it once. Address, C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner, 78 Madison St., Chicago.

PENSIONS FOR SOLDIERS, widows, fathers, mothers or children. Thousands entitled. Pensions given for loss of finger, toe, eye or limb, various veins and/or any Disease, accident, or disability entitled to INCREASE and BOUNTY. PATENTS, prepared for Inventors. Soldiers' land warrants procured, bought and sold. Soldiers' land and heirship for your rights at once. Send 2 stamps to The Old Soldier and Pension Agent and receive thousands of blank and instructions. We endeavor to satisfy thousands of Pensioners and Clients. Address, M. W. Fitzgerald & Co., PENSION & AGENT Atwya, Lock Boxes, Washington, D. C.

DO YOUR OWN PRINTING Presses and outfit from \$3 to \$500 Over 2,000 styles of type. Catalogue and reduced price list free. H. HOOVER, Phila., Pa.

50 LARGE HANDSOME CHROMO CARDS, name on 10c. New & Artistic designs, acknowledged best pack sold. Address, F. W. Austin, Fair Haven, Ct.

JUDGE FOR YOURSELF By sending 25c. money or 40c. postage stamp, with age, you will receive by return mail a correct picture of your future husband or wife, with name and date of marriage. Address, W. FOX, Box 38, Fultonville, N. Y.

20 Gold and Silver Chromo Cards, with name, 10c., post-paid. Address, G. L. REED & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$6 outfit free. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Me.

50 Elegant Genuine Chromo Cards, no two alike, with name, 10c. SNOOW & CO., Meriden, Conn.

100 Cards, beautiful new designs, with name, 10 cents. CARD WORKS, 66 & 68 Reade St., New York City.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address, STRISON & CO., Portland, Maine.

\$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit free. Address, P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

50 All Gold, Chrome & Lit'g. Cards (No 2 alike), Name on, 10c. CLINTON BROS., Clintonville, Conn.

75 Elegant New Style Chromo Cards, name in Gold and Jet, 10c. AMERICAN CARD CO., West Haven, Ct.

40 CARDS, all Chromo, Glass and Motto, in case, name in gold and jet, 10c. WEST & CO., Westville, Ct.

25 GILT-EDGE CARDS, name elegantly printed, 10c. AM. CARD CO., 83 Nassau Street, New York, N. Y.

40 Extra Large New Chromo Cards, no two alike, with name, 10c. NASSAU CARD CO., Nassau, N. Y.

70 Fine, or 50 Latest Style Chromo Cards, name on, 10c. Sample Book, 25c. E. F. EATON, Northford, Ct.

22 GREAT STORIES FOR 12 CENTS.

SPLENDID CONTENTS: Death or Marriage, The Rivals, Good Friends Again, The Broken Dyke, Saved by Telegraph. How She Lost him, My Dear Wife and Aunt, Olympians' Revenge, The Chemist's Story, Crimes on the Ocean, Gurith, the Beauty. The above collection of stories are printed in one large volume, and embrace an infinite variety of exciting reading, by great authors—The titles will convey to you some idea of the Splendid Contents. This complete volume, containing all these stories, each one of which is complete, will be sent to any person who reads this, post paid, for the very low sum of 12 cents, or four three cent postage stamps. (Agents Wanted.) Mention this paper. Address GLOBE WORKS, 769 Broadway, N. Y.

PEERLESS
"WILSONIA."

WILLIAM WILSON,
Medical Electrician,
465 FULTON ST., BROOKLYN.

May be consulted daily from 10 A.M. to 8 P.M., free of charge.

"THE WILSONIA" MAGNETIC GARMENTS
WILL CURE EVERY FORM OF DISEASE,
No matter of how long standing.
ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND CURES IN BROOKLYN
AND NEW YORK.
WINTER IS UPON US. PROTECT YOURSELVES
Against Asthma or Consumption by wearing
"WILSONIA" CLOTHING.

Cold feet are the precursors of endless ills that flesh is heir to. Wear the "WILSONIA" SOLES, and avoid such danger.

TAKE MEDICINE AND DIE.
WEAR "WILSONIA" AND LIVE.

The "WILSONIA" appliances are not mere pads or plasters, which lose their efficacy in a few weeks, but are so scientifically constructed that they WILL LAST FOR TWENTY YEARS, and can be worn by different members of the same family from time to time.

BOGUS GARMENTS ARE ON THE MARKET.

The "WILSONIA" is studded with metallic eyelets, showing the metals on the face. All others are frauds. Send for pamphlets containing testimonials from the best people in America who have been cured after all forms of medicine had failed.

Note our address:

No. 465 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN.
No. 995 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
No. 1337 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
No. 2310 THIRD AVE., NEW YORK.

No. 44 FOURTH STREET, NEAR SOUTH EIGHTH
STREET, E. D.

ASK YOUR CORSET DEALER FOR THE THOMSON
"WILSONIA" MAGNETIC CORSET,
SOLD AT EVERY FIRST-CLASS DRYGOODS STORE
IN AMERICA.
WEAR NO OTHER IF YOU VALUE YOUR HEALTH.

IMPORTANT TO INVALIDS!

Competent assistants in every store; private dressing and consulting rooms, and every convenience, with female assistants for ladies. All our garments are the same, no matter at what depot they may be purchased. Office hours, 10 A.M. to 8 P.M.

The marvelous effect of the "WILSONIA" is astounding the world. The paralytic is restored! The martyr to gout has regained perfect elasticity of limb! The miseries of asthma and catarrh, the devastating processes of epilepsy and of approaching mania, all disappear before the potent influences of the "WILSONIA" garments. If, therefore, you suffer from any malady, no matter how protracted, the "WILSONIA" will cure you. One hundred thousand patients are ready to testify to the above facts.

INVALIDS BEWARE OF FRAUDS!

\$500 REWARD.

The marvelous success of the "WILSONIA" garments has been such as to incite a band of fraudulent Jews to place upon the market a bogus arrangement, who are attempting to evade prosecution for the same by withholding the names of the producers. A reward of Five Hundred Dollars will be given on conviction of any person making, selling or wearing any garment which contains my principle of manufacture.

Persons knowing of such infringement will please apply immediately at 465 Fulton Street.

Read the following Remarkable Testimonials:

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 20th, 1881.
C. E. HITCHCOCK, Esq.:
Dear Sir: In reply to your inquiry respecting the "Wilsonia Magnetic Garments," I can truly say I believe they have prolonged my life.

I had a stroke of paralysis seven years ago, and have ever since had the shaking palsy so badly that I was unable to feed myself. For the last eighteen months I have had a chronic dysentery—have been unable to sleep nights, to walk the distance of a block, or to sit up more than part of the day.

I put on a full suit of the "Garments" on the 7th of July last, and to-day, my seventy-eighth birthday, I have walked three miles, and my hand is so steady that I have signed my name to this statement.

Yours truly, JOHN ROBERTSON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 25th, 1881.
C. E. HITCHCOCK:

Dear Sir: I have worn the "Wilsonia Magnetic Garments" three months, and feel myself relieved of a lifelong "Dyspepsia."

My prostrated nervous system is greatly strengthened.

I have been for years an invalid. I shall continue wearing these "Magnetic Garments" one year, when I hope to be able to say "I am well."

Yours, G. H. PHelps.

Important to Invalids!

These and Thousands of Others can be Referred to:

COMMODORE GARRISON, Bowery Green.
MR. FRAZER, corner of Reade Street and Broadway, New York.
MR. DE GRAFF (De Graff & Taylor), Fourteenth Street, New York.
MR. TAYLOR, of the same firm.
MR. FAYERWEATHER (J. B. Hoyt & Co.), Spruce St., New York.
SENATOR McPHERSON, Washington.
E. B. STIMPSON, Spruce Street.
THOMAS HALL (Kestner, Hall & Co.), Ferry Street.
COLONEL BAYARD CLARK, 54 East Forty-ninth St., New York.



REPEATING THE OLD FOLLY.

Having done nothing for years to compel prudent railway management, now that some hundreds of people have been killed and injured, let us bolt and bar the door against disaster.

C HESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY
Six per Cent. Mortgage Bonds of 1911, Peninsula Extension, \$2,000,000.
In denominations of \$1,000 each.
Dated January 1, 1881;
Payable January 1, 1911.
Interest payable April 1 and October 1, in gold coin, in the City of New York.

These bonds are secured in common with the \$2,000,000 of Series A, by a first mortgage on the extension of the road from Richmond to Newport News, together with valuable terminal property at the latter point, which, as the seaboard end of an immense system of roads and connections, radiating from the Chesapeake and Ohio, will possess a value many times greater than the mortgage, and largely increasing from year to year.

Price, Par and Accrued Interest from October 1st.

FISK & HATCH,
5 Nassau St., New York.

TUBAL CAIM
WANTED a few BRIGHT Masons to sell the FINEST MASONIC ENGRAVING ever published in this country. For particulars and descriptive circulars, apply to the Publishers,
BRADLEY & COMPANY,
66 N. 4th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Print Your Own
CARDS, LABELS, &c. PRESS \$3.
LARGE SIZE, \$5.
12 other sizes. For business, pleasure, old or young. Everything easy by printed instructions. Send 2 stamps for Catalogue of Presses, Type, Cards, &c., to the factory,
KELSEY & CO., MERIDEN, CONN.

Awarded First Premium at American Institute.

HECKER'S' PERFECT BAKING POWDER
IS MADE FROM PURE GRAPE TARTAR. IT IS PERFECTLY HEALTHFUL, AND ITS BAKING QUALITIES CANNOT BE SURPASSED.
For Sale by all Grocers.
GEORGE V. HECKER & CO.,
Croton Flour Mills, 203 Cherry Street, N. Y.

EUREKA SILK
EVERY SPOOL WARRANTED
THE Standard SILK OF THE WORLD

Erie Railway.
(N. Y.; L. E. and W. Railroad.)

THE LANDSCAPE ROUTE OF AMERICA.
Short, direct route between New York and all points West.
Double Track, Steel Rails, Pullman Cars, Westinghouse Air-brakes, Speed, Safety, Comfort.

JNO. N. ABBOTT, General Passenger Agent, NEW YORK.

FISHERMEN! TWINES AND NETTING

MANUFACTURED BY

WM. E. HOOPER & SONS, Baltimore, Md.

Send for Price-List, naming your County and State.

GUARANTEED AGAINST LOSS.

Small or large sums invested in Stocks, and guaranteed against loss. \$25,000.—We will place \$25,000 in the Union Trust Company for the name of a party who has ever lost a dollar through WARD & CO. in stocks.

WARD & CO., 53 Exchange Pl., New York.

DECIDED BARGAINS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

ARE SELLING THE RESIDUE OF THEIR WINTER STOCK

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT AT

VERY LOW PRICES

BROCADED SILKS, SATINS AND DRESS GOODS,

LADIES' CLOTHES,

Imported and American Gentlemen's Suitings.

CARPETS, CURTAINS AND UPHOLSTERY.

Blankets, Flannels, Etc.

Broadway, 4th Ave., 9th & 10th Sts.

SPECTACLES, Opera Glasses, Microscopes, Telescopes, Barometers, Thermometers and Compasses. **R. & J. BECK,** Manufacturing Opticians, Philadelphia, Pa. Send for Illustrated Priced Catalogue.

AGENTS
BRUNSWICK SOUPS.

Can now grasp a fortune. Outfit worth \$10 free. **RIDEOUT & CO., 10 Barclay St., N. Y.**

In powdered form. Delicous, economical, convenient. 10 varieties. Rich and nourishing. Depot, 15 Warren Street, N. Y.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

BEATTY'S ORGANS 27 stops 10 sets reeds only \$600. Planos \$125 up. Rare holiday inducement ready. Write or call on BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

DR. SCOTT'S GOLDEN RULE.

WHY 860,000 People Now Use His ELECTRIC BRUSHES.

Because the Flesh Brush quickens the circulation, opens the pores, and enables the system to throw off those impurities which cause disease. It instantly acts upon the Blood, Nerves and Tissues, imparting

A Beautiful Clear Skin, New Energy and New Life TO ALL WHO DAILY USE IT.

IT IS WARRANTED TO CURE

Rheumatism and Diseases of the Blood, Nervous Complaints, Neuralgia, Toothache, Malaria, Lameness, Palpitation, Paralysis, and all pains caused by impaired circulation. It promptly alleviates Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, quickly removes those "Back Aches" peculiar to Ladies, and imparts wonderful vigor to the whole body.

The Golden Rule.

To remove all doubt or possible risk on the part of those desiring to test the merits of these Brushes, we beg to announce that after February 1st, 1882, every Brush sent out will be accompanied by the following check, which any lawyer or business man will tell you is a legal claim upon us for \$3. We refer to the Bank of The Metropolis, New York; London and County Bank, London; Messrs. Harper and Bros.; Frank Leslie's; Scribner's; Scientific American; Youth's Companion, etc., etc.



We will send it on trial, postpaid, on receipt of \$3.00. Inclose 10 cents extra and we guarantee safe delivery into your hands; or will send it by express, C. O. D., at your expense, with privilege of opening and examining; but expressage adds considerably to your cost. Or request your nearest Druggist or Fancy Store to obtain one for you, and be sure Dr. Scott's name is on the box.

Mention this Paper. As soon as you receive the Brush, if not well satisfied with your bargain, write us, and we will return the money. What can be fairer? The Proprietors of this Publication know Dr. Scott to be respectable men, and have placed their name to the guarantee of good faith. Remittances should be made payable to GEO. A. SCOTT, 842 Broadway, New York. They can be made in Checks, Drafts, Post Office Orders, Currency, or Stamps. LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO THE TRADE. Agents Wanted in every town. Send for circular of Dr. Scott's Electric Corset.